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DESPOTIC CONSTITUTIONALISM.

IN spite of the endeavours made by all of them to improve, the three Northern Powers, once so formidable, seem to be in rather a bad way just now. In the first place, Austria is attempting to legislate by means of a Parliament which, wanting the Hungarian members, has never yet been complete, and which is still further diminished whenever any important question is brought before it by the sudden withdrawal of the Galician and Bohemian deputies. "The Budget having been brought forward," or "a discussion on the Budget having commenced, the Poles and the Tscheks left the Chamber," are announcements that we meet with in every third report of the proceedings in the Reichsrath. The meaning of these withdrawals is simple enough when it is once explained. The local liberties promised to the various provinces have never been accorded, or at least have been accorded only in part; and the Galicians and Bohemians still find themselves troubled with German functionaries, and forced in a great number of cases to abandon their native tongue and adopt the official language of the Austrian empire whenever they wish to communicate with the public authorities. The Poles are the greatest sufferers in this respect, chiefly, no doubt, because the Austrian Government fears the development of their nationality far more than it does that of the Bohemians,

who are comparatively a harmless race, and who have never done much injury to any one but themselves since the days of Ziska and the Hussites. However, by rendering the Lower Chamber of the Reichsrath incompetent to discuss financial and other questions, these habitual secessionists hope to postpone the real commencement of Parliamentary business until the arrival of the Hungarians, who, sooner or later, they think, will be induced to join the Assembly. Directly the Hungarian deputies make their appearance in the Reichsrath, the Poles and Bohemians are prepared to unite with them to oppose the German influence and put the Ministerial party in a minority. This, they think, would be a great point gained, as it would enable them to insist on the establishment of thoroughly national institutions in their respective provinces. The Hungarians, on their part, say that it would do nothing of the kind. They are convinced that if any measures not approved of by the Minister are passed by the Lower House they will not pass the Upper one, which is composed of Imperial nominees; or that, if by chance they should pass through both Houses, they will not receive the Imperial consent. They even go farther than this. The Hungarians maintain, and evidently believe with the greatest faith, that the new Austrian Parliament will only be tolerated as long as it allows itself to be made an instrument by the

existing Government, and that as soon as it puts itself in opposition it will be dissolved and done away with. What would then be the position of the Hungarians? They would have lost all right to claim their ancient Constitution through having freely resigned it. As for the new one for the whole empire, it would have ceased to exist. The Hungarians, then, are quite right to keep to their ancient Constitution of birth-right, and to refuse to give it up to M. Schmerling for a mess of German Parliamentary pottage.

Prussia has just been passing through that well-known constitutional disease called a Ministerial crisis. We have no doubt that she will get over it, as other constitutional States have done before her, and as she herself has often done during the last dozen years. In fact, a Ministerial crisis is not a very important thing in Prussia. It matters not much who is Minister in that country of liberal theories and despotic practices, of sham Parliaments and eminently real Prefects of Police, of nominal equality before the law combined with actual immunity for officers who may insult and wound civilians with or without provocation. But perhaps the most curious contradiction in the Prussian system of government is the state of the law in respect to the press. According to the Prussian Constitution, perfect liberty of the press exists throughout the kingdom. In point of fact, a Prefect of Police



THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—RECRUITING FOR THE BUCKTAILS IN PHILADELPHIA.

can always prevent what he considers objectionable journals from appearing by simply warning the printers that if they produce them they will be deprived of their "licences"!

According to general report, Russia was to have followed the prevailing fashion and to have become a constitutional State on the occasion of her thousandth birthday; but this report has proved to have had no more foundation than the historical theory which could make the empire of the Czar the oldest instead of one of the youngest monarchies in Europe. The most important thing that came out at Novgorod was the fact that the peasants are no more satisfied with their new position now than they were twenty months ago when it was first made for them. It may be remembered that certain "justices of the peace" belonging to Tver met some months since and adopted an address to the Emperor, in which they informed his Majesty that from their own experience in endeavouring to carry out the law of emancipation they had become convinced of the necessity of remodelling it entirely, and that this duty could only be intrusted to an assembly formed of the representatives of all classes and conditions, as had been already recommended by the nobility of the province. They at the same time assured his Majesty of their determination to enforce the observance of the existing law to the best of their ability, though persuaded that to be effective it must be reformed. The answer to the address of the peace justices came in the form of an order for their arrest, and it was only the other day that they were liberated from prison. It appears that the Emperor spoke of these really conscientious gentlemen when he was celebrating his country's thousandth birthday at Novgorod and pointed to them as persons whose conduct had better not be imitated. Beyond this his Majesty referred in no way to anything that had even the most distant reference to a constitution, or to reforms of any kind.

RECRUITING FOR THE BUCKTAILS.

THEY do have odd names for things in America. If a man is brave, firm, and determined, he is a "stonewall"—Jackson of that sobriquet to wit. If he runs away he is a "skedaddler"; if he is a free forger, and not over scrupulous as to how he obtains his supplies or how he treats those he takes them from, he is a "roarer"; and if he can manage to outwit both friend and foe, and make his own out of the national difficulty, he is a "real smart hand, I tell ye." And so of the names given to their regiments; as, for instance, the Philadelphia "Bucktails," whose recruiting-party figures in our engraving. But how this corps obtained its distinctive designation is not so difficult to understand, as it arises simply from the fact that they delight to wear a bucktail, or the imitation of one, in their hats, and of course it is as natural that they should thence derive their title as that of Geoffrey Anjou, the ancestor of England's greatest kings, should have been called Plantagenet from wearing a sprig of broom in his bonnet. Well, as this gallant corps—which is a pet one in the native city of its members—got rather considerably "chawed up" in the recent battles in Virginia—notably so at Dranesville, where it bravely rescued Colonel Percy Wyndham and the 1st Jersey cavalry from an ambush—recruiting became necessary, and accordingly Philadelphia has lately been all alive with the music of horns, the beating of drums, the waving of banners, stunted speeches, and a gaily-decorated chariot parading up and down the streets in order to induce aspiring youth to join the "Bucktails," and, as a New York paper phrases it, "partake of the supper of glory" which the gallant corps are about to provide at the expense of the rebels. We suppose that the laudable exertions of the recruiting-party portrayed by our Artist were duly successful, and that the "Bucktails" are now again with full ranks in the field, and ready to maintain their renown for valour and daring.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The French Legation at Berlin has been raised to the rank of an Embassy, and that of Prussia at Paris has got the same grade. Herr von Soltz is to succeed Bismarck-Schönhausen as Prussian Ambassador at the French capital.

Nearly all the Paris papers have now spoken on the documents relating to the Roman question, and the conclusion of their comments on them is that, though they may enlighten a point or two in the past, they throw no light on the present, and still less on the future. A report is current in Paris, however, that, on his return to St. Cloud in the early part of the present month, an explicit declaration of his Majesty's intentions will be inserted in the *Moniteur*. In the meantime, it is the general impression that the Emperor has no intention of removing his troops from Rome. The Marquis de Lavallette left Rome on Sunday for Paris; and, as it is understood that he will not return, the inference is that he has exhausted all his diplomatic abilities in vain to make the Pope and his Cardinal adviser hear.

The *Constitutionnel* of the 29th ult., published an article on the Roman question which concludes as follows:—"The efforts of France have been powerless to bring about a reconciliation which would be the glory of Italy and the Papacy. What will be the inevitable consequence of such a state of things? If up to the present only the generosity of France has been at stake, will not her dignity end by being compromised? Will not withdrawal soon become a duty?"

ITALY.

The marriage of Princess Maria Pia with the King of Portugal by proxy was celebrated in the Royal Chapel on Saturday. The King of Portugal was represented by the Prince de Savoie-Carignan. The nuptial ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Genoa, and the Bishops of Onerolo, Biella, Cremona, and Alete. The King of Italy, the Royal family, Prince Napoleon, and Princesses Clotilde and Mathilde, were present. A grand fête was given at Court in the evening. The streets were thronged by crowds. The young Queen left Turin on the 28th, and embarked at Genoa on the 29th. She was to proceed direct to Lisbon.

There are reports of further modifications in the Italian Government, which, if true, indicate the continued ascendancy of France at Turin. The circular lately issued by General Durando on the Roman question, which substantially justified the attempt of Garibaldi to wrest the Eternal City from the grasp of France, is understood to have given offence in Paris; and a Turin telegram mentions the possible withdrawal of General Durando from the Ministry and the assumption by Ratazzi of the department of Foreign Affairs. The political journals of Turin are busy discussing the expediency of specially calling the Parliament together again, so that the Government may receive that support and direction in the existing crisis which it can derive only from the representatives of the people. Signor Conforti, the late Minister of Justice, has taken leave of his colleagues, and, it is said, will shortly leave Turin for Paris and London.

From many quarters come rumours of an amnesty for political offences having been decided upon at Turin. The marriage of Princess Pia was to be the occasion, but no authentic announcement has yet appeared. As everybody who sympathises with Garibaldi, and who, nevertheless, cannot deny that his recent act was a violation of law, ardently desires to see him and his adherents relieved from the indignity of a trial, these rumours may be taken to be the

expression of a general desire. Undoubtedly an amnesty would prove the easiest way out of a perplexing difficulty for the Italian Government.

AUSTRIA.

The *Vienna Gazette* announces considerable reductions in the effective of the Austrian army—infantry, cavalry, and artillery. The troops bearing arms of speciality are to be placed upon a peace footing, and the use of gun-cotton is abolished.

PRUSSIA.

Without admitting the constitutional principle contended for by the Chamber of Deputies of control over the army expenditure, the Prussian Government wisely hesitates to push matters to extremities. At the meeting of the Chamber on Monday the new Minister, Count Bismarck-Schönhausen, read a communication from the Government which stated that, as the Chamber had rejected the charges for reorganising the army in the Budget for 1862, and it was therefore to be presumed that it would pursue a similar course with the Budget of 1863, the Ministry, considering that a prolongation of the debate would only be unfavourable to the chances of any future settlement of the question, had advised his Majesty to authorise the withdrawal of the Budget for 1863. "Next session," the Minister said, "we shall lay before the House the Budget of 1863, with a bill supporting, as a vital condition, the reorganisation of the army, and at the same time submit to it the Budget for 1864." The communication was then referred to a committee, and questions were asked as to when a new session would be held. No definite answer was returned by the Ministers, but Count Schönhausen repeated that Government in withdrawing the Budget had only in view a pacific understanding with the Chamber.

In Tuesday evening's sitting of the Committee on the Budget, which was attended by Counts von Bismarck-Schönhausen and von Roon, the following resolutions were agreed to:—1st. To request the Government speedily to submit to the House the Budget for 1863, to be discussed in accordance with the Constitution, in order that its settlement may be decided before the conclusion of the year. 2nd. That it is unconstitutional that Government should authorise an outlay which has been disallowed by the Chamber. The first resolution was adopted with only four dissentients; and the second with the exception of a single vote. Count Bismarck-Schönhausen disputed that a previous settlement of the Budget was constitutionally requisite. The contest was as to the line of demarcation between the power of the Crown and the power of Parliament. He dwelt repeatedly upon the sincere desire of the Government to come to an understanding. Count von Roon expressed the same desire as his colleague, but declared that it would be impossible to introduce the bill for military reorganisation and the new Budget before the conclusion of the year, as desired by the Chamber.

The composition of the reconstructed Cabinet is understood to indicate reactionary tendencies.

GERMANY.

The question of German unity is again causing a mild agitation in that country. An assembly of popular delegates from several of the German States has just been sitting at Weimar, and it has been agreed by a large majority that a union should be framed on the basis suggested by the Assembly at Frankfurt in the revolutionary year 1849. The knotty question whether the German provinces of Austria should be admitted into this confederation was adjourned for future consideration. The deputies have given the sanction of their approbation to the conduct of the Lower Chamber in Prussia in the matter of the Military Budget—conduct which they consider to be highly important for the development of the political life of Germany.

RUSSIA.

The speech addressed by the Emperor to the nobles at Novgorod, on the 29th ult., during the celebration of the thousandth anniversary of the establishment of the empire, is thus given in a St. Petersburg paper:—

Gentlemen, I gladly take the opportunity which the thousandth jubilee of the Russian nation gives me of addressing you. I rejoice that Providence has destined me to meet you on this day in our old town of Novgorod, the former cradle of the kingdom. May this memorable day draw closer the bond which unites all classes to the Government on the soil of Russia, in order that they may strive together to reach the common goal, the happiness and welfare of our dear country. I am accustomed, gentlemen, to consider the nobles as the firmest support of the throne, as the defenders of the integrity of the empire, and as the most intimately associated with its fame. I am convinced that you, after the example of your fathers, and also your descendants, will continue to serve the Russian nation, with me and my successors, in legality and faith. I thank you heartily for your friendly reception. I rely on your devotion, and am convinced that you will never waver in your loyalty.

MONTENEGRO.

A Ragusa telegram received through Paris reports that the Turkish troops have begun to evacuate Montenegro, and that the work of constructing the military frontier has commenced.

INDIA, CHINA, AND JAPAN.

The papers from Calcutta of the 22nd of August, brought by the overland mail, contain nothing of striking interest. Lord Elgin was at Bhangpore for change of air, having suffered from a slight indisposition. General Showers had returned to Calcutta, having satisfactorily completed his mission by restoring quiet at Assam and on the north-eastern frontier. Every precaution was being taken to prevent the spread of the cholera in the north-west military stations.

The dates from Hong-Kong are to the 11th of August. No incident of any importance had occurred in China, everything was quiet at Shanghai, and all was going on smoothly at Hong-Kong. Cholera was raging at Tien-Tsin, and at Chefoo the awful pestilence had carried off 20,000 people.

The report of the foreign Ambassadors having left Jeddo is confirmed; a proceeding which, it is said, has given much satisfaction to the Japanese authorities.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

We have news from the Cape of Good Hope to the 21st of August. The most important piece of intelligence is that a motion made in Parliament for the complete separation of the two provinces had been rejected. The Government and Parliament had, however, concurred in vigorous exertions to remedy the grievances of which the eastern colonists complained, and, in consequence, the state of feeling between the provinces had become very favourable. The Cape Parliament was prorogued on the 9th ult., after having passed many very useful measures. The weather had been boisterous and the rivers greatly swollen, and property to the amount of £50,000 destroyed.

YANKEE ELOQUENCE.—A Kentucky advocate is defending his client, who is charged with stealing a hank of yarn:—"Gentlemen of the jury, do you think my client, Thomas Flinn, of Muddy Creek and Mississippi, would be guilty of stealin' a hank of cotton yarn? Gentlemen of the jury, I reckon not—I s'pose not. By no means, gentlemen—not at all. *He are not guilty.* Tom Flinn? Good heavens! gentlemen, you all know Tom Flinn; and—on honour, now, gentlemen—do you think he'd do it? No, gentlemen, I s'pose not—I reckon not. Thomas Flinn? Why, great snakes and alligators! Tom's a whole team on Muddy Creek and a hank o' let. And do you think he'd sneak off with a miserable hank of cotton yarn? Well, gentlemen, I reckon not—I s'pose not. When the wolves was a howling, gentlemen, on the mountains o' Kentucky, and Napoleon was a fighting the battles o' Europe—do you think gentlemen, that my client, Mr. Thomas Flinn, gentlemen, could be guilty of hookin'—yes, hookin', gentlemen—that jifflin, low, mean, hank o' cotton yarn! On my soul! gentlemen, I reckon not—I s'pose not. Tom Flinn? Gentlemen, I reckon I know my client, Thomas Flinn! He's got the fastest nag and purtiest sister, gentlemen, in all Muddy Creek and Mississippi! That, gentlemen, are a fact. Yes, gentlemen, that area fact. You kin bet on that, gentlemen. Yes, gentlemen, you kin bet your bones on that! Now, 'pon honour, gentlemen, do you think he are guilty? Gentlemen, I reckon not—I s'pose not. Why, gentlemen of this jury, my client, Thomas Flinn, am no more 'guilty o' stealin' than he hank o' cotton yarn than a toad are got a tail!—yes, a tail, gentlemen! Than a toad are got a tail! Verdict for defendant—case dismissed. Court adjourned.

THE HARVEST.—The harvest is, in all important districts, now gathered into barn or rick. Some experimental thrashing affords data for an estimate of the yield, and, although we must quote the wheat as on the whole a deficient crop, the yield of agricultural produce all over head must be pronounced as perhaps something even more than an average. France has full barns; and any deficit in Europe is balanced by an overflow of abundance in America. On the whole, therefore, we may congratulate our countrymen.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

THE CAMPAIGN IN MARYLAND.

ANOTHER series of battles has been fought in America, the theatre of operations on this occasion being the State of Maryland, and the fighting having resulted in the Confederates retreating across the Potomac into Virginia. Of some portion only of the encounters which have ended in the evacuation of northern soil by the Southerners have we received detailed accounts, and these, of course, all from a northern source, and therefore to be taken with a certain degree of reserve. Indeed, several important statements received by one mail have been contradicted by the next, but the following account of the occurrences we believe to be, in the main, correct. The fighting began on the 14th ult., between what now appears to have been the rearguard of General Lee's army, from which large detachments had been made—one under Jackson having been occupied in surrounding and capturing Harper's Ferry—and the whole Federal army under General McClellan.

The battle of Sunday, the 14th, was fought in a gorge of the mountain on the turnpike road between Middletown and Boonesborough. The Federal attack commenced with artillery. Federal General Reno ascended the mountain on the left, with infantry, to attack the enemy's flank, when the Confederates gave way, leaving the Federals in possession of a portion of the ridge. Hooker's division, with the Pennsylvania reserve, ascended the mountain on the right to attack the enemy's left, in which he was successful. On the following day the Confederates took the road towards Sharpsburg. In this day's fighting General Reno was killed.

During the 15th the Confederates established themselves in a position near Sharpsburg, on the western bank of the Antietam. The 16th was taken up with desultory skirmishing, but on the 17th a severe battle was fought. On that day General Lee had been reinforced by Jackson on his return from the capture of Harper's Ferry, and the conjoined armies made a desperate struggle to dislodge the Federal army from its position on the adjoining heights. The effort, however, proved unavailing. The Federals succeeded in maintaining their position, but at a sacrifice of from 8,000 to 10,000 men. Their loss in Generals and field officers 14 prodigious. One General has been killed, and no less than thirteen wounded. We are aware that Generals are plentiful in the American service, but the names of Hooker, Sumner, Sedgwick, Richardson, and Rodman are those of efficient officers. The doubtful issue of the battle of the 17th is amply justified by the inactivity of both armies on the following day. The Confederates were in no position to renew the encounter, and the Federals had suffered too severely to provoke another engagement. On Friday, the 19th, General McClellan was enabled to report to his Government that the Confederate army had abandoned its position, but, as usual, he could furnish no information of its ultimate destination. It subsequently appeared that the Confederates had crossed the Potomac on Thursday night. The retreat was admirably conducted, it having been effected without the loss of either wagons or artillery. Even the wounded were not left behind. The position which the Confederates had held above the confluence of the Antietam and the Potomac was occupied by McClellan on the 19th; but, save the site of their encampment, he did not make himself possessor of anything else. During Friday and Saturday the Southern forces stationed on the Virginian side of the Potomac defended the passage of the river, and on Sunday retired in the direction of Winchester. Harper's Ferry was evacuated simultaneously, and the stores which could not be removed were destroyed. On the withdrawal of the Confederate army the Federals crossed the Potomac and occupied the positions which had been evacuated. No information is afforded of the future movements of the rival armies. The Confederates will doubtless retire into the Shenandoah Valley, and the Federals will take up the position so long occupied by Pope. It is not easy to estimate the relative losses of both sides since the battles of the 29th and 30th of August. The South has parted with no territory since then; but it has lost the prestige which it had gained, and, what is still more material, large numbers of men. Without accepting the estimate of 30,000, made by the correspondents of the Northern newspapers, there can still be little doubt that the losses sustained by the Confederates were immense. The North confesses to having lost from 8,000 to 10,000 on the 17th, and, if these figures be accurate, the Confederates, in all probability, lost an equal number. The number of Confederates killed on the 14th, when General Lee was repulsed, must also have been considerable. Though, in all probability, both Federals and Confederates suffered equally, the loss must be much more seriously felt by the latter.

CAPTURE OF HARPER'S FERRY BY THE CONFEDERATES.

General "Stonewall" Jackson captured the strong position of Harper's Ferry on the 15th ult., when about 8,000 prisoners, 10,000 stand of arms, forty pieces of artillery, and a large quantity of military stores, fell into his arms.

The battle at Harper's Ferry commenced on the 12th by a Confederate attack on the Federals stationed on Maryland Heights. The Federals sent reinforcements from Harper's Ferry to Maryland Heights, and the engagement continued during the 12th and 13th. The Federals evacuated Maryland Heights on the 15th, and crossed on a pontoon bridge to Harper's Ferry, previously spiking the guns on Maryland Heights. On the 14th the Confederates assembled on Loudon Heights, and opened their batteries from that point and also from Maryland Heights. Skirmishing continued during the 14th. During the night of the 14th the Confederates planted additional batteries on Loudon Heights, and another battery on the opposite side of the Potomac to the right of the Federal position, thus enfilading the whole of the Federal intrenchments. The Confederates opened fire from these batteries on the morning of the 15th, when a Federal council of war was held and a white flag displayed. During the hoisting the white flag a shell struck Colonel Miles, who commanded at Harper's Ferry, wounding him mortally. The Federals surrendered to General Jackson on the following terms:—"Officers and men to have ready parole. Officers to retain their side arms and private property. All United States' property to be turned over to the Confederates." The Confederates paroled about 8,000 prisoners; and the *New York Tribune* correspondent says they captured 10,000 stand of arms, forty cannon, and cartridges and stores. Fifteen hundred Federal cavalry succeeded in escaping previously from Harper's Ferry, and on their way to join the Federal army are said to have captured the baggage train of Confederate General Longstreet, which circumstance gave rise to a report that that General and his whole division had been made prisoners. The report is since stated to be "unconfirmed," which, of course, means "untrue."

The Federal forces which surrendered at Harper's Ferry consisted of the 12th New York State Militia, 89th Ohio, 8th New York Cavalry, 111th New York Volunteers, 126th New York Volunteers, two companies of 5th New York Artillery, and one Maryland regiment. The Confederates subsequently abandoned Harper's Ferry after destroying everything they could not carry off.

THE BATTLE OF SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

The battle of Sunday, the 14th, which has been called the "Battle of South Mountain," from the name of the locality where it was fought, is thus described in a despatch to a New York paper, dated from Middletown, Maryland, Sept. 15:—

On Sunday morning, early, rapid and heavy firing was heard in the direction of the mountains. The main body of the army was then encamped on the outskirts of the beautiful city of Frederick, about eight or nine miles distant. Preparations for moving commenced about daylight, and shortly after the whole army was marching rapidly towards the mountains, followed by the ambulances, artillery, and baggage-wagons. Middletown was passed by the advanced guard and leading columns, and directly before them, not a mile distant, one of our batteries was firing from the summit of a hill, while from a high mountain on the right the guns of the enemy replied with vigour. At this moment a halt and rest was ordered; and then this mighty body opened to make way for the artillery and ammunition-trains, which soon came thundering on, and at once preceded to the different positions assigned them, when our guns commenced such a tremendous shelling that several of the enemy's batteries were silenced. They, however, soon made their appearance at other points, and the artillery duel was once more resumed for miles around. As our men

advanced the enemy charged upon them. They were two brigades of North Carolina troops. Our men stood firm to receive them; but the enemy halted before the line of bayonets, and seemed uncertain what to do. Our soldiers were now ordered to charge the rebels, and, springing forward, large numbers of the enemy were bayoneted, and, unable to stand the rushing charge, fell back in confusion. And now reinforcements arrived, and our men, elated with success, pressed bravely forward, driving the enemy with great loss, and compelling their two batteries of twelve pieces to fall back to prevent their being captured. The battle at this time (three o'clock p.m.) was at its height, reaching a distance of eight miles in length. Reinforcements were rapidly sent to each point necessary, and the enemy, in every single case, to our certain knowledge, were repulsed and compelled to fall back. Nearly 1000 prisoners fell into our hands. By one brilliant charge over 200 prisoners were captured. It appears that one of the North Carolina brigades had been cut up by some Ohio regiments (the latter also suffering severely), when, probably harried with revenge, while their foes were engaged with other rebel regiments, they silently crept forward to a stone wall, on the other side of which the skirmish was going on, and opened a galling fire upon them. The 12th and 23rd Ohio were ordered to charge, and, mounting the wall, a desperate fight took place, the 12th Ohio being engaged with the 12th North Carolina, and the 23rd Ohio engaged with the 23rd North Carolina. The fight soon terminated in favour of the gallant Ohio regiment, the enemy scattering in confusion. These regiments surrounded and captured 130 of the rebels. They belonged to the 12th and 23rd North Carolina regiments and 20th Alabama. The General commanding these troops was instantly killed by a shell, which struck him on the head. His name was Garland. The latest news that I recollect from the battle-field was that they were advancing on their right and doing great execution among them. Generals McClellan and Burnside arrived about one o'clock. Grape and canister was being used against them at short distance, doing terrible execution and scattering them like chaff before the wind. And now the wounded begin to come in by scores. All the churches and many private dwellings have been taken for the wounded in Middletown. In the different engagements of both wings to-day we have lost about 500 in killed and wounded. We have, however, taken about 1200 rebel prisoners since Saturday morning, and have killed and wounded about as many more. Stuart's cavalry have suffered severely, according to the statements of those we have taken prisoners. The scene of the fight yesterday was upon what is called generally the Sacred Mountain of the Catackin range, but on the maps is called South Mountain. The pursuit was continued for two miles down the mountains, until darkness put an end to the contest. Our troops bivouacked for the night on the battle-field, while our pickets extended some three miles forward and beyond the little village of Bolivar (not the Bolivar of Ilper's Ferry). The rebels left their killed and many of their wounded on the field. Among our losses we have to lament General Reno. He was killed by a rifle ball while feeling the position of the enemy on Sunday. The hope is that General Heintzelman's corps, being comparatively fresh, will be enabled to push after them and embarrass, if not prevent their retreat. On Sunday the rebels endeavoured to place batteries both on Maryland and London Heights, but were so severely shelled that they did not accomplish their object.

OPERATIONS IN WESTERN VIRGINIA AND KENTUCKY.

The Federal garrison at Munfordsville, Kentucky, numbering 4000 to 5000, with ten pieces of artillery, surrendered on the 17th to the Confederate General Bragg, whose forces numbered 30,000.

A despatch from Gallipolis of the 14th states that on the 10th a body of Confederates, 500 strong, attacked the Federals, 1200 strong, at Fayette, Western Virginia. A severe fight ensued, and the Federals cut their way through the enemy to Gauley, losing a number of men. The Federals abandoned Gauley, after destroying the Government property, and retreated fighting to Elk River, just below Charlestown, where an engagement took place on the 12th. The Federals shelled Charlestown, and destroyed it. Meantime another column of the enemy approached Gauley-bridge, on the Lewisburg road, cutting off the 47th Ohio, two companies of the 9th Virginia, and one company of the 2nd Virginia Cavalry, who were at Somerville.

THE INDIAN WAR IN MINNESOTA.

The Indian war is growing, and outrages were heard of almost every day. The savages were besieging Fort Ridgely, which they had sought to storm, but were repulsed by the use of cannon. The siege on a small scale resembles that of the Residency at Lucknow, as men, women, and children, civilians and soldiers, are crowded together, with little food, and threatened with indiscriminate butchery should the fort fall, and it has suffered greatly. All the buildings save the magazine and guardhouse are gone, fired by the Indians. We have contradictory accounts of the origin of this war, some insisting that it is the work of the Secessionists, while others attribute it to the bad conduct of some of the Government officers. Government failed to furnish funds for the payment of the Indians' annuities, another proof of its folly, for it ought to have known that such failure would afford occasion for war to a people who are ever disaffected, and who never see the white inhabitants assailed without wishing to join the assailants.

GENERAL NEWS.

There is little other intelligence besides the warlike intelligence given above brought by the American mails since our last. On the Mississippi the Federal gun-boats had destroyed Prentice. The Confederates were, it was stated, concentrating at Goldsborough with the intention of attacking Newbern, North Carolina. The Oviato had run the blockade at Mobile, and for allowing her to do so Commander Preeble is said to have been dismissed the United States' service.

The Governor of Pennsylvania states that 72,000 have responded to his call for the defence of the State, and he expects the number will be increased to 100,000. These men were being furnished with equipments, and being moved to the State border as soon as possible. Draughting was to commence in the State of New York on the 1st of October.

In the Confederate House of Representatives resolutions were offered thanking General Lee for his late successes, and declaring it to be the policy now that Maryland should be occupied for the purpose of advancing into the enemy's country. Messrs. Lyons, of Virginia, and Conrad, of Louisiana, formerly Secretary of War, opposed the latter clause. The latter approved of the passage of the Potomac into Maryland, but there his approbation must stop. He did not believe there could be a safe invasion of the North. Forcher Miles (South Carolina) favoured, giving Jackson half the present Confederate army and he would drive all the Federal forces before him. The resolution was finally passed, with thirty votes against it. Events have proved that those members of Congress who opposed an aggressive policy on the part of the South took the soundest view of the matter. Indeed, the results of the campaigns in Virginia and in Maryland prove that neither South nor North are likely to be successful in an attempt to subdue their opponents by invasion, and that the wisest course both could follow would be to recognise that fact and agree to a settlement of the quarrel.

A BIT OF GERMAN ROMANCING.—In a book published at Berlin, under the title of "Schultze and Müller in London," is the following passage:—"At a quarter to six we went to the great Post Office. As to-morrow is Sunday it was to-day an extraordinary crowd, and especially the queue was tremendous round the newspaper-box, when, as the Englishman says, the newspapers are thrust in in bales; and it is, indeed, on a grand scale, since the Times alone has 16,000,000 subscribers. I warned Schultze not to go so near the crush, but he did not hear me. As he was standing there there came a great shock of newspaper boys running with bales of newspapers and throwing them in at the window. A bale of newspapers hits Schultze on the head; he loses his balance and tips head-forward into the bureau; half-a-dozen officials immediately seize him, stamp him in the stomach, and the unhappy Schultze is dispatched as an unpaid newspaper to the provinces. At this moment the box is closed with a snap. I rush against it and cry 'Schultze! Schultze!' But it was too late. Your unhappy son-in-law was already packed in the post-cart, and went off with the bale of newspapers to the South-Eastern Railway. I run into the bureau of the postmaster and demanded back your son-in-law. 'Is your friend addressed?' he asks. 'No,' I answered. 'Very well,' says the Englishman, 'Mr. Schultze will remain for six weeks in the bureau, and, if no one applies for him, he will be burned as a dead letter.'"

A CAUTIOUS MAN.—As a pedestrian tourist was lately proceeding towards Tours he asked a man who was breaking stones by the roadside how long it would take him to reach that place. The man looked at him without speaking, and then resumed his work. The question was repeated with the same result, and at last the traveller walked on. He had not proceeded more than a hundred yards when the man called after him and made a sign for him to return. When the pedestrian reached the stonebreaker the latter said to him:—"It will take you an hour to reach Tours." "Then why did you not tell me so at first?" said the traveller. "Why," replied the man, "it was necessary for me first to see at what rate you walked, and, from the way you step out, I am now able to say that you can do the distance in an hour."

AMONG THE PRESENTS.—says a Turin letter, sent to the young Queen of Portugal was a splendid diadem by the Emperor Napoleon III.

IRELAND.

THE IRISH PRINCE CONSORT MEMORIAL.—A division of opinion exists as to where the Irish memorial to his late Royal Highness shall be erected. At the last meeting of the committee, when the subject came under discussion, Judge Fitzgerald advocated its erection in Stephen's-green, a private square on the south side of the city containing twenty-three acres. He also recommended that the square should be purchased on behalf of the public, its name changed to Albert-square, and free admission given henceforth to its exclusive precincts. The gentry and wealthy persons living around Stephen's-green will oppose the latter project, but there is every possibility of its being adopted. The square would answer all the proposed objects most admirably.

SMITH O'BRIEN.—Mr. W. Smith O'Brien refused to join his brothers and sisters in a petition to the Queen to allow them to use the title "honourable" when Sir Lucius O'Brien became Lord Inchiquin, a title which their father would have borne had he lived. He assigns several reasons for declining the honour in the strongest terms he could use. The first is his political antecedents; the second, his conviction that an Irish peerage is a degradation rather than a dignity; and the third, because his ancestors, in the time of Henry VIII., in accepting English titles instead of the Royal honours which belonged to the family, submitted to a degradation. The lapse of three hundred years does not reconcile Mr. S. O'Brien to that humiliation; hence he could not now participate in any proceeding which would be tantamount to an approval of the act.

THE O'CONNELL "NATIONAL" MONUMENT.—A prominent member of the Corporation of Dublin is about to move that liberty be granted to a committee to erect a statue in the best position of Sackville-street to O'Connell. This is to be the "national" monument to the Liberator. The Nation seems to doubt if money enough will be obtained to erect the statue. It considers the moment for agitating the affair inopportune. This is nothing more nor less than a confession that it fears the "people" care nothing about the name of O'Connell. His memory is almost forgotten in the country, and it would rather see no effort made to raise a monument to him than have a repetition of the Clare begging appeals.

SINGULAR ADVERTISEMENT.—A curious announcement has appeared in the Dublin journals. It professes to come from an officer of the Indian army, at present resident in England, who is desirous of obtaining the agency of an Irish estate. He is of business habits, and has the highest testimonials from general and other officers with whom he has served; but these are not the grounds upon which he rests his fitness for the office. He coolly winds up the list of his qualifications by stating that he "does not mind being shot at!"

THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. BRADDELL.—The murder of Mr. Hayes is reported to be still in the immediate vicinity of his own residence, although reports have been industriously circulated that he had gone off to America. His continued success in baffling his pursuers is one of those extraordinary and mysterious facts which in any country but Ireland would be thought incredible. The police are still unceasing in their efforts to trace him, but, with the aid of his sympathetic friends, he continues to elude them. In addition to the large extra reward offered by Mr. Howley, R.M., which, together with that offered by the Government, made the whole amount nearly £700, it is stated that Mr. Richard Hare offers a further sum of £100 for such private information, to be given to the resident magistrate at Tipperary, as will lead to Hayes's arrest. The Hon. Colonel Hare, of Devonport, the owner of the property over which Mr. BraddeLL was agent, paid a visit to it last week, and instituted inquiries, the result of which was the Moore, the bailiff, who was with Mr. BraddeLL at the time of the murder, has been dismissed.

RIOT IN TRALEE.—There was a formidable riot at Tralee, in the county of Kerry, on Thursday night week. Signor Gavazzi has been some weeks in the country lecturing on the state of Italy. His subject is an exciting one at the present moment, and it is one on which the Roman Catholics of Munster are peculiarly sensitive. Gavazzi does not mince matters in dealing with such topics. He speaks strongly, sometimes coarsely, and has no consideration for the prejudices or the feelings of Roman Catholics. It so happened that he had some Roman Catholics among his hearers on Thursday evening, attracted by his name and the title of his discourse—"Garibaldi and the Present Political State of Italy." The lecturer made some remarks on the Pope's Irish brigade which greatly exasperated his Roman Catholic hearers, wounding their national susceptibilities as well as their religious prejudices. They created a disturbance and interrupted the lecture. The police, assisted by some Protestants, ejected the disturbers, but not without resistance and great commotion. Eggs were flung into the room and broken against the walls. Order having been restored, the lecturer proceeded to the end of his discourse. In the meantime the expelled disturbers were setting the town in a flame. An immense mob gathered round the hotel, and began to attack it with stones, breaking every pane of glass in the windows and otherwise damaging the building. The besieged audience saved themselves with difficulty from the dangerous missiles. The police from the country stations were summoned to the scene of action, and the militia staff were called out. But this combined force was totally unable to disperse the mob. The riot act was read in vain. The parish priest went to the place and used all his influence to assuage the wrath of his people. But all that could be done was to prevent the assailants from entering the hotel and laying violent hands upon the lecturer. As the Protestants would have stood between him and his infuriated enemies there would have been a terrible battle, with serious casualties, if the attacking party had forced an entrance. While the main body of the mob laid close siege to the hotel in overwhelming numbers detachments sallied forth in various directions to wreck the houses of the Protestants, in all of which the windows were broken. As the Protestants are comparatively not numerous and their houses are generally the most respectable in the town the work of demolition was not difficult, and it was quickly done where there were so many willing hands to do it. The mob was unusually persevering and determined, as appears from the fact that it was not till a late hour on the following morning the imprisoned Protestants were enabled to return to their homes, which they found wrecked. As many of these were ladies, we may imagine how they felt during the night.

SCOTLAND.

DEATH OF MR. FORBES MACKENZIE.—Mr. William Forbes Mackenzie, of Portmore, died last week. Mr. Mackenzie had been at "The Glen" on a visit to Mr. Charles Tennant, and had retired to bed on Tuesday night week apparently in his usual health. On his attendant calling him next morning he found him dead in bed. Mr. Forbes Mackenzie was returned for Peebles-shire in 1837, and retained his seat for that constituency till the general election in 1852, when he was succeeded by his brother-in-law, Sir Graham Montgomery. At that time Mr. Mackenzie, having been a Lord of the Treasury in the Ministry of Lord Derby, offered himself for Liverpool and was returned, though in a month or two unseated upon petition for bribery and treating. As a legislator Mr. Mackenzie's name threatens to live longest in connection with the passage of the Public-house Act of 1852. After his retirement from Parliament, Mr. Forbes Mackenzie took little part in public affairs.

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON'S ESTATES.—His Grace the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, with a view to promote improvements in the science and practice of agriculture, has resolved on putting a portion of his fine lands into a home or model farm. Several additions are to be made to the present homestead at Smithycroft for the accommodation of prize cattle, horses, &c.: the whole to be under the management of Laurence Drew, Esq., of Merryton, one of his Grace's most enterprising tenants. Mr. Drew was intrusted with the purchasing and sale of his Grace's valuable animals at the Great International Show in Battersea Park, London, in June last, and will prove a very great acquisition to his Grace's already numerous staff of officials.

THE GLASGOW MURDER.—On Monday night a public meeting of the inhabitants of Glasgow was held in the City Hall for the purpose of considering the propriety of memorialising the Home Secretary to delay the execution of Mrs. McLachlan, now under sentence of death for the murder of Jessie McPherson, until further judicial investigation into the circumstances of the case be made. The intense excitement which has prevailed in Glasgow ever since the trial was manifested in a striking manner on this occasion. For nearly an hour and a half before the hour at which the proceedings were announced to begin large crowds, chiefly of working men, hastened eagerly through the streets to the City Hall, and, at least an hour before the meeting, the Candleriggs entrance to the hall was completely blocked by a dense mob stretching right across the street and cramming up the footpaths on either side for several yards to the north and south of the building. Shortly after seven o'clock the public entrance in Candleriggs was opened, and immediately an excited throng of people rushed in, overpowering all the efforts of the police who were stationed at the doors to preserve order. By half-past seven every corner of the large hall was crammed with people, and there could not have been fewer than about 3500 persons present. Among the speakers were several clergymen of various denominations, and resolutions in accordance with the object of the meeting were unanimously agreed to. It is said that an official investigation into the circumstances connected with the crime is being made by order of the Government; and the belief is general that the sentence on the prisoner will be respited till the result of this investigation is known. The excitement in Glasgow and the neighbourhood still continues great; and old Mr. Fleming has been mobbed at Dunoon, on the Clyde, where he had been removed after the conclusion of the trial.

THE PROVINCES.

FALL FROM A RAILWAY-BRIDGE.—On Monday night Mr. Macdonald, son of the station-master at Stamford-bridge, on the North-Eastern, met with a serious mishap. He had occasion to speak with the driver of an engine, from the step of which he alighted, when on the high viaduct which crosses the Derwent. It being dark, Mr. Macdonald missed the bridge and fell into the valley, a depth of 40ft. It is said the bridge was not protected at the place. Mr. Macdonald, as may be supposed, received very severe injuries, internally and otherwise, and was sent to the York County Hospital the same night.

MURDER NEAR PRESTON.—A man has been killed at Kirkham, near Preston, in an extraordinary manner. His name was Rawcliffe, and he kept

a public-house, in which on Sunday night a row took place, owing to his desiring some drunken Irishmen to leave. The police were called in and some of the disorders were lodged off to the police-station. Mr. Rawcliffe immediately shut his door and went to an upper window to see whether the police were molested by the crowd. While there, some one threw a poker at him, the small end of which entered his eye, and penetrated so far that it could only be withdrawn by the exercise of great force. He soon afterwards died. A man named James Cain, the friend of some of the parties taken into custody, is suspected of having thrown the poker.

THE MIDDLE LEVEL.—The syphons which have been in course of construction for some months part for discharging the waters of the Middle Level drain over the celebrated dam were tried for the first time on Monday afternoon and evening, and so far with complete success. The water had lately been rising to such a height within the dam as to again alarm some of the people of Marshland fen, and lead them to prophesy that, if not their own country, certainly that of the Middle Level itself, must be drowned in the ensuing winter. The trial was made in order somewhat to quiet these apprehensions. Of the fifteen syphons, each 3½ ft. in diameter, six only have as yet been laid down, and it was on these the experiment was made. Mr. Hawkshaw, C.E.; Mr. Appold; Mr. Harrison, C.E.; Mr. Linn, C.E. (resident engineer), and other scientific men were present to conduct and test the operations. The air was exhausted from the tubes by a pump worked by a small steam-engine erected on the bank, and the appearance of water in the pump was the signal that all was right and tight. The engine was stopped, and forthwith the valves at the outer ends of the syphons opened and the water poured over in continuous streams of the full capacity of the six outlets, rushing into the outer side of the drain which now forms a creek from the Ouse) with the noise of a cataract. Of course the water only continued running during the time when the level outside was lower than that within the dam—that is, from about half-tide to half-tide; but during this interval so great was the quantity delivered that the level of water within the dam was reduced by nine inches. The result exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the engineers, and from it may be drawn a satisfactory opinion as to the entire efficiency of the syphons when their number is increased to fifteen, which it is hoped will be accomplished before winter fairly sets in. In the meantime those now completed will not, we believe, be used continuously, but only when the accumulation of upland water renders it necessary.

SIR BALDWIN LEIGHTON AND THE NEW POACHING ACT.—Sir Baldwin Leighton has not increased his popularity among his constituents by the carrying of the notorious Poaching Bill. At an agricultural meeting at Ludlow, on Saturday last, the sturdy farmers who were present hissed him when he spoke and refused to drink his health, marking their refusal all the more strongly by drinking warmly the health of Lord Newport, the other county member. All mention of the bill was greeted with hisses, and we believe this has been the case at every agricultural meeting which Sir Baldwin has attended lately. However much the squirearchy may admire such a thing, it is clear the ratepayers do not approve a measure which makes them pay for police-keepers to preserve that which is in itself a source of great loss and damage to them.—The magistrates of Leicester have given a sensible decision under the Berners-Leighton Act. A man was brought before them in whose possession were found twelve rabbits and a net. The clerk to the magistrates held that the man was properly brought before them under the Act, but that the offence to be proved was that the game had been obtained by an unlawful trespass. Mere possession was no proof of this, and if the prosecution failed to prove it the man should be acquitted. The policeman who had taken the man into custody could not prove the unlawful possession, and therefore the magistrates dismissed the case.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A COURAGEOUS YOUNG LADY.—A desperate outrage was perpetrated on Sunday night in Plymouth. About seven o'clock a young lady, named Lucas, who belongs to one of the large establishments in Bedford-street, was returning home. While proceeding along the road leading from the Roman Catholic Cathedral to the Church of St. Peter she was stopped by some ruffian and robbed. The fellow, when he approached, demanded her money, and threatened that, if she screamed or attempted to make the least noise, he would lay her at his feet, at the same time showing her a stick with a large knob at the end of it. The young person was, of course, greatly alarmed, as the night was very dark and the road exceedingly lone, and she was afraid that her assailant would really fulfil his threat, particularly as he at first attempted to place something over her mouth. She therefore gave him all the money which she had in her possession.—"Yes," said the fellow then said, "You have a watch, and I will have that." Miss Lucas replied, "Only with my life;" to which the highwayman answered, "Well, then, I will have it with your life," and again threatened her with violence if she resisted his demand. The young lady recollected that she had a ginger-beer bottle in her pocket, and, making a feint, as if she was going to disengage her watch, she took the bottle from her pocket with her left hand, passed it behind her into her right hand, and then, with a quick movement, succeeded in dealing the cowardly fellow a blow on the forehead. She fancied that at the same moment he must have heard footsteps approaching; at all events, he gave a groan and let go his hold. She promptly took advantage of his confusion, and ran off as fast as possible. Upon reaching home she found a stain of blood upon her hand, which proved that the blow she struck must have inflicted a wound; and it is hoped that this will partly lead to the villain's discovery.

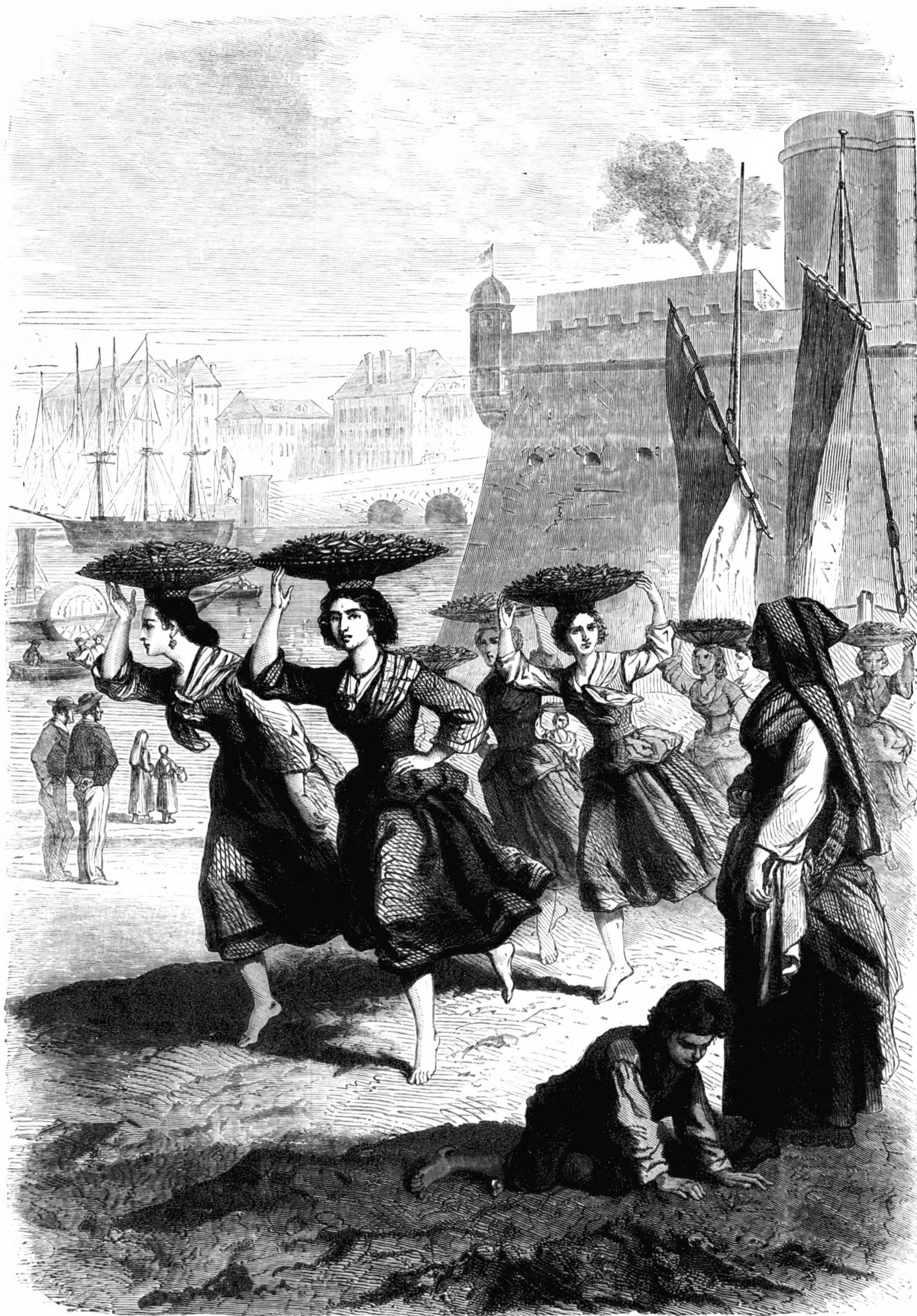
AN IRON-CLAD AT SEA.—Advices from Martinique state that the passage out of the French iron-clad frigate Normandie with troops, although it proves that French iron-clad vessels like her can certainly make long voyages, also shows that the employment of such heavy craft is not unattended with inconvenience. Although favoured by magnificent weather the Normandie rolled dreadfully, so much so that it was found necessary to constantly have the guns lashed, to keep the hatches down, and to take every precaution in the cabin at mealtime against sudden lurches. In addition, the want of air between decks was exceedingly marked, the ventilators being insufficient.

MR. G. F. TRAIN ON ENGLAND.—Mr. G. F. Train, of street-tramway notoriety, who recently returned to America, has opened a campaign of words against unhappy England, beginning the war in Boston on the evening of the 13th ult., in presence of a large audience. A correspondent furnishes the following specimens of Mr. Train's ravings:—"The speaker declared that before many months there would be a revolution in England; that Lord Palmerston was a conspirator, and that he believed he poisoned Prince Albert; that the Queen was a friend of America, and told Lord Palmerston to alter the American despatch; that the Queen hated Lord Palmerston; that the Sultan of Turkey and two Kings of Portugal died in the same way as Prince Albert, because they were in the way, from a new disease—the malaria of princes; that Lord Palmerston's conspiracy was known in 1852. He asked why should there not be conspiracy there. Who ever thought that James Buchanan was a traitor, or that nearly all of his Cabinet were traitors? Revolution comes when you least expect it. There never was such a time for a Cromwell in England as now. Let me ask, said he, whenever America does any fighting, will she not strike England? Americans have always been taught from early childhood never to strike a woman or an old man. You will soon see Ireland up, because they are going to practise the Secession doctrine; and I will ask Mr. Patrick Donahoe to get up an expedition, and when they get it ready we will be the first to recognise them. The British Navy did not altogether escape him. The Monitor, he declared, could sink the Warrior, the Black Prince, and the Advance in thirty minutes; so you had better keep them at home, and we shall not send the Monitor across the pond for some time to come. The Warrior, he told us, required two miles to turn in. If, he added, you wished to be safe when an Armstrong gun was fired, you should stand before the muzzle. All this railing, and much more of the same sort, had, of course, no connection with horse-railways that did not take well in England, and led their projector to Whitecross-street Prison." Of course not.

THE FISHER-GIRLS OF BAYONNE.

THERE is so much of a distinctive character about fishwomen, both in manner, costume, and appearance, that in all countries they are regarded as a part of the population combining, as it were, the useful and laborious with the picturesque and artistic. Whether it be at Newhaven, where "caller herrin" is supposed to be so euphoniously cried amongst the strapping girls who carry the "fish-kreel," or the blue-skirted damsels who haul at ropes at the quays at Boulogne and Calais, they are continually regarded as a link between the operative peasant and real life. Of all the fishwomen in the world, however, perhaps those of Bayonne are really the most theatrically striking. The locality itself is sufficiently interesting, for, to say nothing of its having given the name to one of the most important weapons in modern warfare, the old seaport city of the Basses Pyrenees, lying as it does on the Adour and the Nive, is a quaint combination of Spanish and French architecture.

Great Bayonne, or Bayonne Proper, lies in the angle formed by the two rivers; while Little Bayonne and St. Esprit occupy respectively the left bank of the latter and the right bank of the former river. Strongly fortified, and surrounded by outworks, walls, and ditches—the fortress of St. Esprit, too, being reckoned the principal work of Vauban—Bayonne has never been captured by an enemy; a fact attributable also to the spirit with which it has been defended. Indeed, the conduct of a Basque regiment which, in a fight with the Spaniards in 1523, finding their ammunition exhausted, lashed their long knives to their muskets and charged the enemy, gave to the world the first notion of a knife-muzzled or bayoneted gun. The quays of Bayonne are large and handsome, the dockyards extensive. The harbour has a bar at its mouth, admitting vessels at spring-tides drawing fourteen feet of water. The rapid rise of Biarritz, which is only two miles and a half from



FISHER-GIRLS OF BAYONNE CARRYING SARDINES TO BIAR'ITZ.

Bayonne, has probably much increased the prosperity of the town, since the palace built by the Emperor of the French as a summer residence and the growing importance of the village as a fashionable watering-place induce great numbers of visitors to spend the season there. Amongst the trades most immediately benefited is that of the fishwomen, who supply the sardines for which the place is so famous. As

soon as they have obtained their day's stock there ensues amongst them a perfect race in the endeavour to reach the streets, where they find a market for the delicious breakfast relish. It is this scene which has been depicted by the artist, and indeed none could better illustrate their operative phase; for, in carrying the baskets on their heads, they really execute a complete *pas* as they run or walk, thoroughly

observing all the points with a care as great as that of a danseuse. In no other way could they retain their burden upon an even balance. The effect of a number of these girls running together, with their picturesque costumes and frequently striking and handsome faces, burnt by the sun and made ruddy with sea air, is a charming ballet of real life.

MONUMENT TO DR. ALEXANDER, AT PRESTONPANS

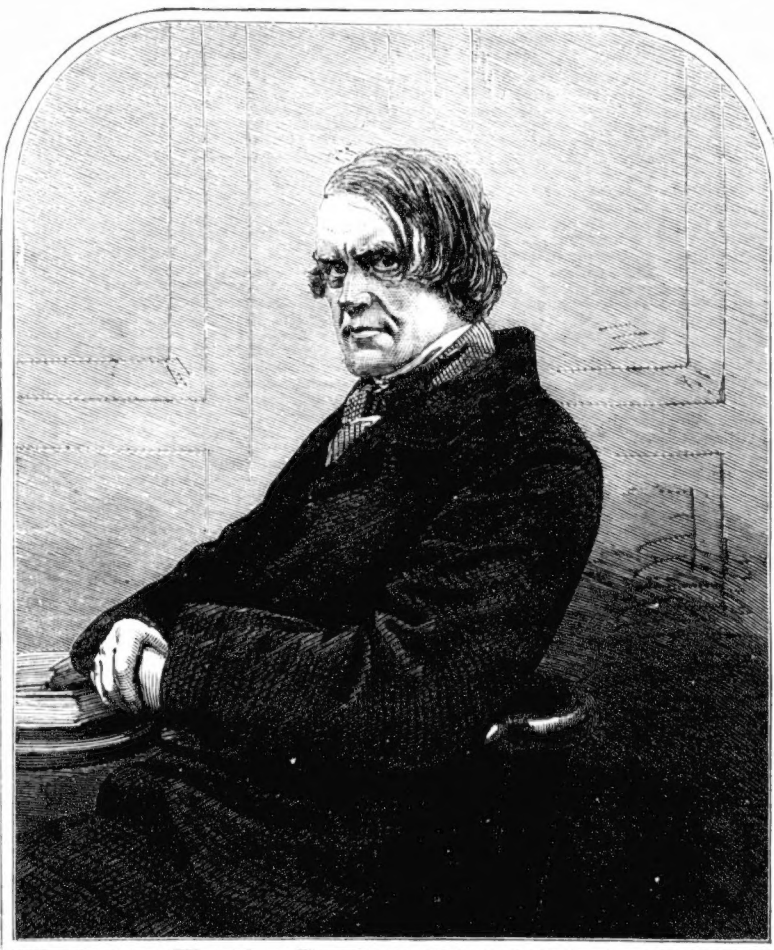
On the 9th ult. the inauguration of a statue to the memory of the late Thomas Alexander, C.B., Director-General of the Medical Department of the British Army—a monument which has been erected by a public subscription originating with the inhabitants of Prestonpans—took place in presence of a large and fashionable assemblage of the subscribers and others from the village and neighbourhood. The site selected for the monument is about the centre of the village, on the south side of the High-street, and a short distance to the north-west of the parish church. The statue is mounted on a pedestal, and has such an elevation—on a tastefully-constructed terrace made for the purpose—as to make it distinctly visible from the Forth by those passing Prestonpans. As a work of art it reflects great credit on the taste and skill of the artist, Mr. Brodie, of Edinburgh. The statue, which is 8ft. in height, and furnished at a cost of £200, is said to be a faithful portrait of Dr. Alexander, and represents him in his uniform as Director-General of the Medical Department of the Army, one hand resting on his sword and the other in the sash round his waist. On his breast are displayed a number of well-worn honours, including the Order of the Bath, the Cross of the Legion of Honour, the Crimean medal with several clasps, the Order of Medjid, and the Order of the Cape. On the front part of the pedestal is the following inscription:—"In memory of Thomas Alexander, C.B., Director-General of the Medical Department of the British Army. Born at Prestonpans, May 6, 1812; died Feb. 1, 1860." On the pedestal below the left hand of the statue the inscription is as follows:—"The improved sanitary condition of the British Army, as well as the elevation in rank and consideration of its medical officers, are mainly due to his exertions. His high professional attainments and his great administrative powers were wholly devoted to the service of his country and to the cause of humanity." On the opposite side the inscription runs thus:—"Throughout a long military career he laboured incessantly to elevate the condition of the soldier; and, during the Crimean War, his indefatigable efforts, as principal medical officer of the Light Division, to alleviate the sufferings of the troops, were of inestimable value in stimulating others to follow his example." On the back of the pedestal are inscribed in lines the names of the places where Dr. Alexander had rendered signal service to the army during his career—namely, West Indies, North America, Kaffraria, Alma, Inkermann, and Sebastopol. Sir George Grant Suttie presided on the occasion, and the assemblage included men distinguished in medical, military, and social circles. Lord Elcho had been invited to inaugurate the statue, and in doing so made the following remarks upon the character and career of Dr. Alexander:—

"Dr. Alexander's professional career extended over a period of something like five-and-twenty years. It was, I think, in the year 1840 that I had the good fortune to make his acquaintance, when he was Assistant-Surgeon to the second battalion of the Rifle Brigade, in which my brother, Colonel Charteris, then served. I well recollect my brother introducing me to him as one of the best fellows and finest-looking men he had ever seen, and I am sure that every one now present will bear witness to the accuracy of that description. Wherever Dr. Alexander served, he did so with honour to himself

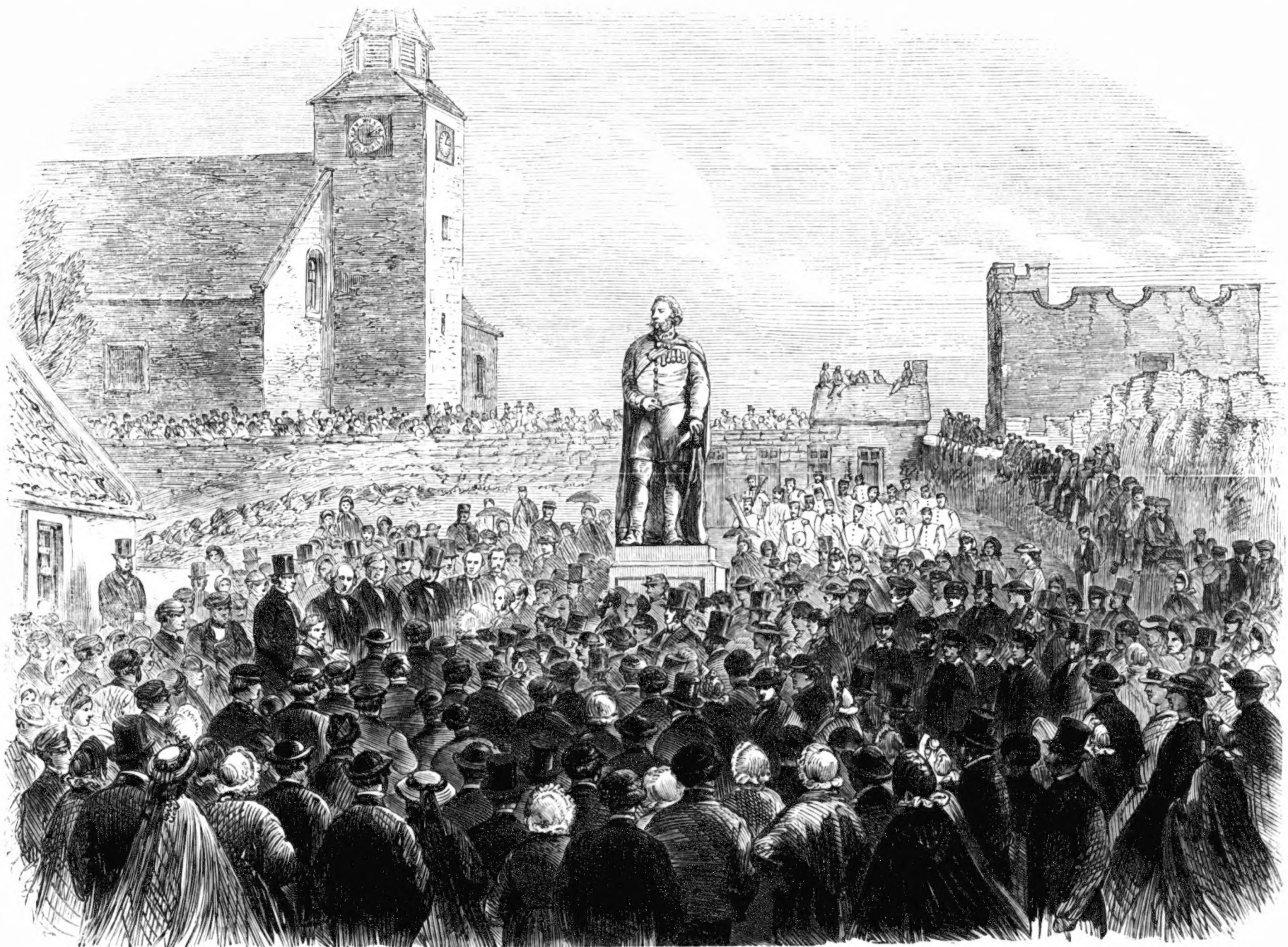
and with advantage to those who were intrusted to his care, for he was ever zealous and determined to do his duty, and he ever showed an anxious regard for the wellbeing and comfort of the British soldier. In his behalf he did not hesitate to risk his own professional reputation and prospects, by incurring, when circumstances demanded it, even the displeasure of his superiors. In his behalf he was prepared to venture, in the fearless discharge of his duty, in the face of every difficulty and every obstacle; and, where others were too apt to shrink from responsibility, Dr. Alexander readily courted it, and no personal consideration ever withheld him from urging, advocating, insisting on, ay, even to the extent of giving and taking on his own sole individual authority, whatever he

believed to be necessary for the comfort and health of his troops. As a surgeon in the field he was as distinguished for his coolness and physical courage as he was by his moral courage and assiduity in the hospital and the camp. What more need I tell you of Dr. Alexander but that he was a skilful surgeon and an honest man? It is to him, in a great measure, that the British Army is indebted for the organisation—the successful organisation—of its medical department; and it is to him that the surgeons of the Army mainly owe their present improved position and prospects. Gentlemen, a career such as this of Dr. Alexander, and a character such as his, I am happy to say, could not fail in this country to meet with its just reward; and, although he was taken from amongst us in the midst of his usefulness and in the prime of life, we have the satisfaction of feeling that he died full of honours and at the head of his profession—of that department of his profession which he did so much to reform and serve. No man possessed that invaluable quality, moral courage, in a higher degree than the late Dr. Alexander. You trace its workings through the whole of his most successful career; but as it is great occasions and times of great trial which bring out great qualities in men, so it was in Bulgaria and in the Crimea, amidst the horrors of cholera and the appalling misery and mismanagement of the first winter campaign before Sebastopol, that the moral courage of Dr. Alexander shone so conspicuously forth. But I need not dwell on these times. It is now, perhaps, an old story; for since the Crimean campaign we have had the Indian Mutiny and two China Wars. Nevertheless, the recollections of the gallant services rendered there, when our soldiers were rotting in the trenches and in the camp before Sebastopol, is still fresh in our memories—rotting there as they were from the want of organisation and from mismanagement, especially in those departments connected with the health and victualling of our troops. I say these recollections are still fresh on our memories; and if, on reading the public records of those times, we mourn over the sufferings of our gallant and enduring soldiers, at the same time let us rejoice when we find men who manfully grappled with the evils they had to deal with, and whose lives were a bright spot in the surrounding gloom. And I venture to say that no one distinguished himself more on that occasion than Dr. Alexander. I say deliberately, from a deep conviction, founded on published documents, that if at that time we had had at the head of the medical department in the Crimea, or at the head of the department at home, a man like Dr. Alexander, with energy, foresight, and moral courage, much of the evils, and much of the suffering and loss of life, we had to lament would not have taken place."

Lord Elcho then read a letter from Miss Nightingale, in reference to Dr. Alexander, in which she says:—"I can truly say I have never seen his like for directness of purpose, unflinching moral courage, and honesty. These were the qualities which made his loss a public disaster. His independence, his high disinterestedness, were undoubted. He never sought advancement for his own ambition—never except to carry out the public service. And when he had obtained it, he never used it except to do the highest service he was capable of. Throughout the whole of the Russian War his published correspondence shows that he cared for no man or thing, if either stood in the way of the public interests. He might have gone on smoothly enough in his routine duties would he but have let it alone,



PROFESSOR PARTRIDGE, F.R.S.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.)



INAUGURATION OF THE ALEXANDER MONUMENT AT PRESTONPANS.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY M'GLASHON AND WALKER, EDINBURGH.)

But this was not his character. Everywhere—at Gallipoli, where he seized the blankets for his sick—in Bulgaria, where he fought such a fight for his men in the opening prologue to the Crimean tragedy—and again, throughout the Crimean tragedy itself, he showed the same fearless devotion, incurring thereby a serious personal responsibility, in order that his men might not perish. Most able in the discharge of his own professional duties, he at the same time knew that the Army medical officers were not dealt with as they ought to have been, and he was looked up to as the representative of all the best of them and of their wishes and ambitions. Even in the Crimea his character had pointed him out to all observers for the highest position in his department. To that position Dr. Alexander attained on the retirement of his chief, and, adds Miss Nightingale, “during the brief period he held the office of Director-General of the Medical Department he showed high administrative ability as well as his old firmness and honesty—his great characteristics. He had great difficulties, but he manfully breasted them all, doing the work personally of nearly his whole office lest any failure at so critical a time should ensue. As was predicted more than once to him, he fell at his post as true a sacrifice to duty as if he had fallen on the field. His death caused a regret extending far beyond the limits of his own department, for the public instinctively knew that it had lost one of its best servants.” After some further remarks by Lord Elcho the statue was unveiled amid loud and reiterated cheering, the band in attendance at the same time striking up the National Anthem.

PROFESSOR PARTRIDGE.

PROFESSOR RICHARD PARTRIDGE, whose name has recently been brought prominently before the public in connection with his visit to Garibaldi, and of whom we this week engrave a Portrait, is, we believe, a native of Birmingham, where he received the primary portion of his education. He subsequently attended the schools of surgery and medicine in London, and, while a student, was mainly instrumental in detecting the system of murder carried on by Bishop and Williams, the metropolitan Burke and Hare, who were ultimately executed for the murder of an Italian boy. The circumstances connected with the case will probably be still fresh in the recollection of the public, and need not be repeated. Mr. Partridge is an F.R.S., Member of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, Professor of Anatomy at King's College, London, Surgeon to King's College Hospital, Professor of Anatomy to the Royal Academy of Arts, and is universally admitted to be one of the most skilful surgeons of the day. His fitness, therefore, to be intrusted with the mission of visiting General Garibaldi and reporting on the state of his health was at once recognised. Professor Partridge has performed the duty devolved upon him in a most satisfactory manner; and his report to his constituents has done much to allay all anxiety as to the result of the illustrious patient's wounds. The following are the most important passages of the Professor's report:—

I arrived at Spezia on the 16th of September, and I have since that time daily visited the General at Varignano. In company with Dr. Prandina and his other medical attendants, and I have been constantly present at the morning dressings of the wound. I have been further permitted, through the courtesy of the surgeons, to make a personal examination into the nature and extent of the injury.

The accident may be described, shortly, as a transverse compound fracture of the right internal malleolus (ankle-bone), produced by a rifle shot, which, though it opened the joint by a small aperture, did not enter it nor lodge itself in any other part of the limb. The outer ankle-bone remains uninjured, nor does the astragalus (the great pulley-like bone of the foot, which sustains the leg) appear to have been uninjured; the most careful examinations made immediately after the accident and since have led to the conclusion that no other bone except the tibia (or greater bone of the leg) was implicated in the injury.

At first severe inflammation, swelling, and excessive pain followed upon the infliction of the wound, but these were subdued by cold applications, cataplasms, leeches, and rest, so that now the ankle and surrounding parts present nearly their natural size and form, the foot being almost at a right angle with the leg, and otherwise in excellent position.

The wound, the circumference of which (on its superficial aspect) is rather larger than that of half a franc, looks well, and discharge healthy matter, mingled with molecular fragments of exfoliating bone, which are rarely larger than grains of sand.

The present unswollen state of the ankle and of the parts around it permits of an examination which has confirmed the assurance given by other circumstances, that the bullet did not enter the joint nor effect a lodgment elsewhere.

The injured parts are now free from inflammation and, unless moved, are no longer painful. The wound is simply dressed with charpie, spread with cerate, and covered with a light poultice; the foot being maintained at rest and in position by a suitable apparatus of small pads, pillows, and bandages. The wound of the left thigh, which was slight and superficial, is now well.

The General's manner is very patient and tranquil; his health is fairly good, though he is much emaciated; his appetite is tolerable; his pulse is quiet; his tongue is clean and moist; and, upon the whole, he sleeps well. He has within the last two days been removed into a larger, more airy, and quieter chamber than that which he at first occupied. Every one about the General seems attentive to his wants and wishes, and his friends have supplied him (and I hope will continue to do so) with those necessities and comforts which his situation demands. My opinion is that (bearing in mind his habitually abstemious habits), if mental as well as bodily repose are steadily enforced, if the injured limb be kept at perfect rest, if the general health and strength be sustained by suitable nourishments (and, if need be, by stimulants), by well-aired, well-kept and quiet rooms, and, lastly, by a continued supply of those comforts necessary to his present condition, the General will, with time (certainly some months) and care, have a good, useful foot, though the ankle-joint may become stiff, or, at the best, be only partially movable. I beg to express my entire concurrence in the treatment pursued by the surgeons who attended General Garibaldi, and who dress his wound with solicitude and skill.

HOW THE “EXHIBITION” FROG GOT INTO THE COALS.—There has been a controversy going on for some weeks in the columns of the leading London papers relative to the possibility of frogs retaining life after being imbedded for many centuries in stone or coal. A frog was shown alive in a case at the International Exhibition which was supposed to have been found in a large block of Rieca coal close to which it appeared. Froggy is just dead, and a question arose as to “how or by what means he came by his” life in the midst of such an impenetrable mass. At a meeting of the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society the other day Professor Hunt, who is an undoubted authority on the question and is acquainted with all the circumstances, gave an explanation which will set the matter at rest. Froggy was never found in the coal, nor was it asserted that he had been. When the block of coal was being excavated at the bottom of the pit a quantity of shale or rubble fell and with it the frog, alive. Why the frog should have been so carefully preserved and placed in so exalted and uncongenial a sphere the Professor does not state; we presume that it was as a memento of a fall so great not having proved fatal—or else as a practical joke. However, there stands the fact that froggy has not been coal-bound for an indefinite geological period.

ROYAL DRAMATIC COLLEGE.—On Monday afternoon the master, deputy master, wardens, and subscribers of the above institution assembled at the college at Woking for the purpose of formally admitting seven of the aged actors and actresses who had been successful at the last election into their apartments in the college. The ladies and gentlemen admitted to the college were Mrs. Shuter, Mrs. Christian, and Mrs. Rivers; Mr. Starmer, Mr. Campbell, Mr. McCarthy, and Mr. Henry Bedford. The apartments to which they were induced consisted of a bedroom, sitting-room, kitchen, and other conveniences, forming a complete suite. The buildings at present erected consist of ten tenements, each capable of accommodating two inmates with a complete suite of apartments, which are neatly furnished and fitted in every manner capable of contributing to comfort and convenience. After the ceremony of installing those persons into their “locations” the company retired to a tent in the back garden where a handsome dejeuner was provided, and speeches suitable to the occasion were delivered by Mr. Benjamin Webster, the chairman, and other gentlemen.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.—The thirty-second annual meeting of this association commenced on Wednesday at Cambridge. Great preparations have been made by the University and Municipal authorities to give éclat to the meeting and contribute to the comfort of members. The Senate-house and the halls of various colleges have been liberally thrown open for the meetings of the sections. The Corporation of the borough have placed the Guildhall at the disposal of the association for their general and evening meetings. The members of the British Association retain a grateful recollection of the success which attended their meeting in Cambridge in 1845; while the members of the University and the inhabitants of the town appear to be animated by a common desire to receive their distinguished scientific visitors with due hospitality and respect. The Fitzwilliam Museum, the Geological and Mineralogical Museums, the Observatory, the Museum of Comparative Anatomy, and the Botanic Garden are all thrown open daily during the meeting of the association. The bells rang a merry peal, and the town exhibited an unusual bustle throughout the day.

DISCOVERIES AT POMPEII.

THE correspondent of a literary contemporary, writing from Naples on Sept. 13, gives the following interesting account of Pompeii:—

It is some time since I paid a visit to Pompeii. Political agitations, Royal visits, and Garibaldian aberrations, have absorbed all my time and made me a fixture in Naples. As one of the political *dénas*, however (Signor Pulzsky), has, by special grace, obtained permission to visit this city of the dead, I ran down with him and his companions in the form of a policeman in plain clothes. Eight months have made great changes in the aspect of the place and of the surrounding country. Vesuvius then was blowing a gigantic havana, Torre del Greco was trembling in hourly fear of destruction, and the panic-stricken inhabitants were fleeing in all directions. Now the light vapour of the mountain as it ascends spirally is scarcely sufficient to streak the deep-blue sky, and the inhabitants of Torre have settled down in their patched-up dwellings as oblivious of the past as though Vesuvius had been razed to the ground. Followed by the usual procession of soldiers, clerical, and portanieri, and preceded by some unfortunate individual who twanged a guitar, we entered again this interesting place, and our learned biped began his lesson. “My good fellow, for Heaven's sake, let us enjoy it in silence? We have heard that lesson often. Do pray take us to the new excavations.” Imagine, then, that we have arrived in the Strada Abbondanza, and have entered one of the largest houses in Pompeii, comparatively a recent excavation, though I was present when it was first opened to the light of day. “Still,” said our cicerone, “it is only recently that it has been completed.” The form of it is peculiarly that of all other large houses; it has its porter's lodge, and the apartments of the slaves right and left, and the peristyle, and the passage into the atrium, round which are the principal apartments and the dining-room beyond. It must have been a splendid residence, for the frescoes are numerous, well preserved, and of considerable beauty. Nymphs and Fauns there are in abundance. “The Judgment of Paris,” who is seated, with Mercury standing by his side, and the three rival goddesses before him, is a fine picture; and, following the fancy of the artist, I approve “The Judgment of Paris”; Achilles, in a female garb, with the Royal sisters around him, recognised by Ulysses, possesses, too, great merit. The Europa on the bull is a figure which cannot fail to fix the attention of the visitor for the beauty and delicacy of her form. “Daphne and Apollo” is a larger picture and of greater pretensions; and, though the hands are destroyed, enough remains to prove the high merit of the artist. Little landscapes are scattered here and there, generally representing fishing-scenes, quite Chinese in their character, from the want of a knowledge of perspective and from the peculiar form of the roofs of the houses. There are very elegant borderings in this house, and candelabra surmounted by a globe adorn the walls of almost every room. The bedrooms are, some of them, not more than 10ft. by 7ft.; but their loftiness was such as to save the sleepers from suffocation. In most of them, and on a level with the ground, is a slight recess or indentation, perhaps 3ft. or 4ft. in length, which, our learned cicerone divined, was for the head of the sleeper—a point, perhaps, which requires confirmation. The peristyle has a marble table and a piscina; and on one side is a brazier, incrustated with lapis which fell from the mountain, all now inclosed in a glass case. The composition which, it was hoped, would have saved the frescoes from destruction, has been tried in this house, and in some instances failed; and I was told that the results were very uncertain. I must not leave this house without noting that vulgar scribbles have already begun to leave their marks on the frescoed walls. M. A. Safford and Kitty Hill, of the United States, have been here. Who are M. A. Safford and Kitty Hill? The world will never know the names, except as representing two individuals who had no respect for art and who did their little to deface what Time has preserved for centuries. The house of C. Cor. Rufus, opened about the same time as the last, has just been completed. It is remarkable for two male figures which have much puzzled the antiquaries. Their dresses are modern—one wearing long pantaloons, with a tunic, like a jacket, reaching down to the waist, and the other slashed breeches down to the knee; shoes or short boots, and the stockings or legs bound round with cords. This house, like the last, has suffered much from the superincumbent weight of ashes. An iron form supports one room, and the walls of both houses are fastened with numerous iron pins. After taking some refreshment, which had been provided by the foresight of one of the party, we moved on to a street yet unbaptised, and opened very lately. On the façade of one of the houses on the left are represented two enormous serpents facing each other, their bodies rolled in a large and frequent involutions, and between them a small altar, on which are a pine and other fruits. The colours are well preserved, and there is a great predominance of black. Some M. A. Safford or Kitty Hill of the first century had written on the wall, “Otiosi loens hic non est, discere morator”—which may be briefly translated, in modern police language, “Move on!” and it is not improbable that, even in those days, the serpents attracted the curious. There was some point, however, in this scribbling, which is more than can be said for that of two obscure names. A hop, skip, and a jump across the street, and we enter another house, where we are welcomed by the inscription in the mosaic floor of “Salve lucrum,” or, freely translated, “Gold a salve for everything.” Who lived here, a banker or a usurer? The burning ashes of Vesuvius have hidden all. It is one of the most highly-ornamented houses of Pompeii, and exclamations of admiration were frequent. There are really beautiful pictures, of course in fresco—as, for instance, Apollo and Neptune superintending the building of the walls of Troy—workmen are running up and down an inclined plane, *et fecit opus*; Hercules drunk and Love stealing his club—Omphale with her handmaids is seated above on the left, whilst in the upper part of the picture, on the right, are a number of other female figures; Thetis receiving from Vulcan the arms of Achilles—the helmet is in the background ready for presentation—the goddess looks triste, as if she had a presentiment of the fate of her son. But the *capo lavoro* of the house is the head of Vulcan—it is magnificent, and the street or the building might well be called after the god. The intervals between the pictures are filled up with Corinthian columns, exquisitely defined, and various other ornaments. Above and below run broad beautiful borders, painted with scrolls and animals. Birds are perched in bushes, ducks are diving for insects or fish, and above the higher border are the remains of an upper floor of the house. In another room of this very splendid building the walls are divided into compartments, in the centre of which, on a black ground, are *danzatrici*, with cymbals, or tambours, or cups, and one with a serpent twisted round her arm. Some of the figures are perfectly new; various animals and fruits adorn the borders; two birds are pecking at an ear of corn, and another is pursuing butterflies. There is a freshness about the paintings, as if they had been executed yesterday, and the great predominance of black gives a relief to the figures which is extraordinary. In one of the walls is a large interval occasioned by the removal of one of the pictures in consequence of the novelty of the subject, a warrior undergoing a surgical operation. This house is not yet entirely completed. Workmen were still in it, and bottles of mastic and varnish lay in the corners, with which the paintings are to be touched up.

Before discontinuing my descriptions of art, let me remark on the resemblance of Titian's beautiful Venus in the Florence Gallery to the representations of the goddess in the houses I have visited to-day. One might imagine that the illustrious painter had crept in at some hole and examined them; at all events, it is clear that there must have been some great celebrity who, as the fashionable painter of the day, was summoned to all the great houses of Pompeii in the first century. Another scene now presents itself, and we go and visit the house where so recently was discovered the bread. We enter a large house, belonging to a tradesman, evidently, from the absence of ornament. At the back of it is a large oven, in which were found eighty loaves and one tortora, as it is called, a large circular loaf which you put on your arm, and the fellow of which you may find to-day in every shop in Naples. They were perfect, and might have been burnt only yesterday. Close to the oven is a large vase for water; and the remains of a leaden pipe show that some mechanical means were used to keep up the supply and save time and labour—contrivances you will not find in this retrograde city from which I write. By the side of the oven is a narrow staircase leading up to the roof or to an upper floor. On one side of this room is another, where is a mill, and where the baker ground his corn—he must have been a thriving and prudent man; and in another room, on the right, were found the 885 pieces of silver and bronze money already described. “This house,” said the cicerone, “has been opened only fifteen days!” but it must be at least a month. Still the excavation is so very recent that some rooms are yet uncleaned, and are reserved to astonish some small Duke, or mildred Inglesie. From this spot we walk over heaps of debris, where workmen are removing the soil and mount up to a height of forty feet, and look down on what has already been brought to light, and marvel at what may yet be under our feet. The turf or herbage is being cut away as the preparatory step, and the curious antiquary would have a rich treat in watching during the winter the various stages of the process. As the surface is uneven, the buried city lies at a depth varying from 40ft. to 80ft., and 200 workmen are usually engaged on the works. A tramway was laid down on the highest part to which I ascended, and the debris is carted off rapidly. “To-day there are fewer workmen,” said my conductor, “as many are down with the annual fever.” The poor fellows live at some short distance, in the low grounds, where malaria is rife.

It is impossible to visit Pompeii without remarking the fresh energy which is infused into everything. The work is now serious. The wealth of the past is no longer to lie buried, nor is the present to be prohibited from mounting on the shoulders of the past. In every direction, too, there are indications of greater order and care; an intelligent and loving mind watches over this unique and interesting city, and Cav. Fiorelli well merits the confidence which has been reposed in him by an enlightened and energetic Government.

H. W.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON ON EDUCATION.—The winter session of the Birmingham and Midland Institute was opened at Birmingham, on Monday evening, by Sir John Pakington, who took a comprehensive review of the objects aimed at by the Institute, and the results it had accomplished. He did not refrain from pointing out in what respects it had fallen short of its original aim; but, after making all allowances for defects, he admitted that the Institute had still fulfilled the prediction of the late Prince Consort, by conferring an inestimable boon on the country. The whole proceedings of the evening were highly interesting.

Literature.

Essays. By a BARRISTER. (Reprinted from the *Saturday Review*.) Smith, Elder, and Co.

Everybody has noticed from time to time, as they appeared in the *Saturday Review*, those most daring sceptical papers, the most striking of which are here collected in a volume well worth putting on the shelf. We have called them daring and sceptical rather as adopting words which the majority of readers would apply to such writing than as thinking that these adjectives are the best that could be used to indicate the characteristics of the papers in question. Undoubtedly, however, the “essays” before us are excellently well adapted to “unsettle” complacent mediocrity, and make one-sided opinion feel that it is bound to give some account of itself. The discussions of “Conventional Morality” and the “Limitations of Morality” are among “the boldest things” we have ever seen printed; and we might add the essay on “Christian Optimism.” These speculations are evidently those of a young mind which has outgrown the heats of adolescence without losing its courage, and which has gained by experience (its own or that of others) without having its edge turned. At present it is apt to be hardhearted and (so to speak) surgical in tone; but that it will get better of one of these days, and in the meanwhile it is doing a useful thing in turning self-satisfied respectabilities inside out, insisting that both sides of the shield shall be shown, and fearlessly attacking the commonplaces of modern thought. Very serviceable, in our opinion, is such an article as that on “Christian Optimism,” the argument of which was, we remember, repeated in a review (which we took at the time to be by the same hand) of Mr Isaac Taylor's “Ultimate Civilisation.” Says the writer, “I do not deny your ‘Christianity’; I do not deny your ‘progress,’ but the two things will not cohere. Christian progress is an anomaly; the Christian scheme winds up with a separation of sheep and goats, and a profusion of fire and brimstone.” Excellent to be addressed to “modern bullies” of the type sketched by Dr. O. W. Holmes in “Astrea” is the essay on “Courage,” in which the received boundary-lines between the courage that is called physical and the courage that is called moral are altogether unsettled and puzzled. Nothing is better for a fool or a prig than to be puzzled over matters which he has been in the habit of taking for granted. When he finds how soon he can be knocked off his perch about one thing, he can scarcely help reflecting that the like may occur to him about another. Yet, on the whole, the chief good of writing like that which we find in these essays is, not that they are read by fools or prigs, but by people a few degrees above folly and priggishness, who will be likely to use the suggestions of their reading in their intercourse with fools and prigs. Now and then, indeed, a sentence occurs out of which it is difficult for a stupid person to get any meaning at all. On page 55 we come across the following statement:—“The unseen influence which is thus exerted by men of whose very existence many well-informed persons are unaware can hardly be appreciated by those who have not had a opportunity of observing it.” This, apart from its obscurity, may serve for an extreme instance of that (shall we call it?) theme-writing style to which, in his desire to avoid the vulgar types of modern composition, the author too scrupulously accommodates his way of expressing himself. The dislocating manoeuvres of the popular flippant school are bad enough; but the roundabout jog-trot manner is bad too. Some of the best of these essays would be much better for a little less old-fashioned circumlocution.

We have a frequently-recurring quarrel with the author of these remarkable papers on the score of too much positiveness of statement. To take a single instance: On page 121 we are told that “life can never be matter of exaltation.” To whom can it never be matter of exaltation? To the young it is; to lovers it is; to happy friends, and sanguine people in general, it is. Our essayist is generalising upon too narrow a basis of experience and observation. Suppose a man to look out on life at a particular period of his history, and, under the influence of a particular inspiration (which might very well occur at, say, the time of some real and deep sorrow), to say to his own soul, “I see, once for all, that the happiness and the blessedness in life are incalculably greater than the pain and the unblendedness; and this, henceforward, is my clue of faith and conduct.” To such a man life is very distinctly a matter of exaltation—not at his own share in it, nor at the share of A, Q, X, or but at the total summing up of the aspects of life. There are, in truth, persons who instinctively exult in things as they are all their lives long; there are others who, in the midst of trouble, exult in it as a matter of faith—faith of which they affirmed the basis in cheerfuller times, and to which they now cling by an act of reproductive thought. And, indeed, we might say that there is a sense in which life is a matter of exaltation to all who have a faith of any kind to live by.

In his criticism on Mrs. Stowe's “Minister's Wooing” the author of these essays lays himself open to an answer (from that lady, or any author who cares to defend novels of the same class) which has, at least, a complete look about it. His chief objection is this:—

Every one admits that the average tone and temper of every-day existence is not our ultimate rule—that if theology is worth anything at all, it must form the rule and guide of our daily lives, instead of being guided by them; and therefore a novel which (as all novels must) takes daily life as its standing-ground, and shows how it is related to theology, has no tendency whatever to show the truth or falsehood of the theological doctrines which it describes.

We might complain, in passing, of the dance of “its” to be found in this sentence—the word first applying to theology, then to a novel, then to daily life, and then to the novel again; but we take “it”—the sentence—to be a blunder altogether. To begin with, Bishop Butler was certainly of an opinion contrary to that of the essayist; for, although he did not write a novel, he wrote a book which “takes daily life as its standing-ground, and shows how it is related to theology;” and it has been supposed that the “Analogy” has “a tendency to show the truth or falsehood of the theological doctrines which it describes.” Which way the argument cuts is another question. It has been contended that it is not so much an argument for revealed religion as against all religion. But an argument it is. And the manner in which such a novel as the one in question is intended to serve the purpose of argument is not at all obscure. It assumes to say, “I have given here a true picture of life. With this picture your doctrine of another life will not cohere. But as both lives came from one author they should cohere. Therefore (my picture of the present life being *ex hypothesi* true) your picture of the next life is false.” Now, that is a fair argument, whether formally stated, as in the “Analogy” of Butler, or only put by implication, as in Mrs. Stowe's story, and in a hundred stories besides.

We extract, for the benefit of readers who have not preserved their *Saturday Reviews*, a passage from the essay on

CONVENTIONAL MORALITY.

It never appears to strike the persons who are most glib with the usual sarcasms against conventionalism that tremendous evils would be involved in an attempt to increase in any considerable degree the severity of conventional morality considered as a penal code. It would involve nothing less than the dissolution of almost every social relation; for, if we did not take the average comfort of society as the standard by which the enforcement of social penalties is to be regulated, no other standard could be found except that of ideal goodness. It is barely possible to imagine what a society would be like in which any serious attempt was made to enforce such a standard as this. If it were universally understood that disapproval was to be felt and expressed in substantial forms—not on account of the tendency which the actions disapproved of might have to interfere with the comfort of others, but because they implied that the person performing them fell short of that degree of all virtue which his neighbours required of him—the most powerful of all repressive forces would be brought to bear upon human conduct. A system of prohibitions as severe as those of the narrowest religious fanaticism would be brought into constant activity—an activity the more serious because it would be unostentatious, and, to the generality of men, imperceptible. The moral standard which public opinion would thus enforce would of necessity be imperfect in two vital respects. In the first place, it would be exclusively negative. It would take account only of specific bad actions. It could never weigh the influence of circumstances upon individuals, nor could it notice those elements of human nature which are not embraced under the categories of moral good and evil. It would place under a social ban all men of impulsive and original character, in whom good and bad impulses take determinate forms, and it would tend to foster that passionless mediocrity which makes large bodies of people into moral *Laodiceans*—neither hot nor

cold—and entitled to little other praise or blame than that of being more or less prudent. In the second place, the standard thus raised would not only be negative, but narrow and trivial. It would represent nothing but the average feelings of the majority; and these average feelings, though good in their way, are despicable if they are regarded as a measure of the moral relations in which men might and ought to stand to each other. We often hear that morality is a simple matter, level to the comprehension of every one; and no doubt there is something that goes by the name of which this is true; but the distance between this something and the ultimate theory of human conduct is infinite. To take the great question hinted at above, what do the conceptions of ordinary men teach us as to what may be called moral cut-throats? Was Lord Nelson a better or a worse man than a clerk in a London bank who passed his life in a moral torpor, without sufficient energy or temptation to do anything very right or very wrong? No one has ever settled the question satisfactorily, or even done anything considerable towards stating its elements; but if society were to take upon itself the censorship of private character it would be dealt with in the narrowest and most mischievous way. Social penalties are indispensable for the comparatively humble purpose of maintaining social decency and comfort; but they would be mischievous in the extreme if they were inflicted on the principle that the common opinions of average men ought to mould the characters of mankind. It is one of the great evils of the day that they have already far too strong an influence in that direction.

This is bold writing, and, if it is neither exhaustive nor assuming to be so, it is not less calculated to set people thinking. On the whole, we warmly recommend this collection of essays to book-buyers, and count it not the least honour of modern journalism that it has been instrumental in giving them to the world.

Robert O'Hara Burke, and the Australian Exploring Expedition of 1860. By ANDREW JACKSON. Smith, Elder, and Co.

At a season like this, when every "beggary account of empty" travelling is recorded, something really worthy the name comes with increased interest. When every "tourist's Cheviot suit" paves the way for a vast amount of flippant flashiness in the volume form or the willing newspaper column, a narrative of the late Mr. Burke's expedition across the great continent of Australia—the real mountain, not the magnified molehill—comes with a grave aspect, and throws Cockney heroism into dishonoured shade. A broad sketch of the enterprise will be remembered—the Government commission, the State and public subscription, and the disastrous consequences in the midst of success. Here, in the book, every possible bit of newspaper cutting is preserved with a fidelity that says much in favour of the zeal of Lieutenant Jackson, whilst all are strung together much as bills are upon a file—nothing is lost; but there is no balance-sheet to give a broad digested view of the whole affair. The author, or "compiler," as he modestly terms himself, has made a bad book from a literary point of view; but the material is so valuable, and the subject so interesting, that it is nearly as pleasing as if polished up and mounted by the most skillful workman. The journals of Mr. Wills, and the accounts given by Mr. King, are curious reading, and, in the end, have a fascinating interest; whilst the knowledge gained of the nature and resources of the interior prove of even more importance to Australia than the discovery of gold itself.

As soon as the expedition had been determined on, the varied experiences of Mr. Robert O'Hara Burke recommended him for the command, which was to be "divided" in no way. His first and second officers were Mr. Landells and Mr. William John Wills. Dr. Becker was appointed medical adviser and botanist to the expedition, and Dr. Becker was attached to it as artist, naturalist, and geological director. The rank and file numbered ten—equal to fifteen in all. Camels and horses carried a liberal supply of every article likely to secure the safety and success of the enterprise; and on the 20th of August, 1860, the expedition quitted the Royal Park at Melbourne. Very soon afterwards difficulties arose. Landells and Becker resigned, and Burke had the misfortune to "secure the valuable services" of a Mr. Wright, who, like many valuable people, won the crown of success by doing rather more harm than good. The first depot was established at Menindie, about 125 miles from Melbourne; and the head-quarters, or principal depot, safely organised at Cooper's Creek, about 400 miles higher up the country. From this Mr. Burke and Mr. Wills, accompanied by two others, with camels, horses, and provisions, started to complete the exploration, leaving the remainder at Cooper's Creek, under the command of William Brahe, with instructions to remain at least three months, four months, even, at the risk of inconvenience, and as long afterwards as could be managed consistently with safety. Mr. Burke's party left the Creek on the 16th of December, 1860, and after much trial and suffering actually succeeded in penetrating the vast continent to the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria. They did not exactly see the South Pacific, but they tasted the salt water which bubbled up and made a marsh of the last few miles of their journey. On their return, by a somewhat different route, one of the band died; but Burke, Wills, and John King reached Cooper's Creek on April 21, 1861, to find that the main body had left the place only seven hours before their own arrival. A tree marked "Dig" indicated a cache, which they opened, finding a tolerably good supply of provisions and a full journal left by William Brahe. They closed the cache, having previously deposited a statement from themselves, and then deliberated on their future proceedings. Exhausted by fatigue and starvation, it was useless to think of overtaking the main body. Their two camels could not do more than four miles a day. They therefore determined to make Mount Hopeless, in which endeavour, after consuming their own provisions, living on a seed called nardoo, obtaining occasional supplies of fish from friendly natives, and eating the camels, Burke and Wills actually died of exhaustion and starvation. A search party discovered King only in time to save his life.

A more distressing story has seldom been told; and it is rendered still more deplorable by an irresistible conviction that the fatal results were entirely owing to neglect on the part of Mr. Burke himself, and his companions also, if, in their misery, they were on sufficiently intimate terms with him to make a suggestion or indicate an error. It appears that when the unfortunate men left the Creek for Mount Hopeless they left no outward evidence of having revisited the spot. Had they but cut a cross, for instance, under the word "Dig," they would have been saved; for only a few days later Brahe, under the effect of some curious impulse, returned to the Creek, and, of course had no means of knowing that the cache had been opened. So trifling an omission really lost two valuable and gallant lives, and occasioned a search party which would have met with no success but for some very fortunate circumstances happening. Wills appears to have been a most amiable and indefatigable gentleman, and admirably fitted for such work; Burke a kind of seasoned hero, of a heroic family, one of his brothers being that Burke who fell so gloriously, covered with thirty-three wounds, at Giurgevo, July 7, 1854. The results of their fatal enterprise may be summed up briefly. The enormous continent is generally practicable. There is fine pasture land and plenty of water; whilst good fish must be in tolerable plenty. The natives are friendly, and most amiable towards if threatened. At present their civilisation does not exceed the limits of the interchange of kindly courtesies and somewhat petty theft. They have no gallows, but, as they display a pleasing propensity to secure Sheffield-made tomahawks, the chances are that much may be expected from them in the wrong direction before long. It is, perhaps, less to be regretted that Lieutenant Jackson should have made out his hero to be also a man of unerringly correct judgment, because any reader will detect the author's kindness of heart which dictates the panegyric. We cannot compliment him on his book, but it is very acceptable for all that.

The Last Days of a Bachelor. An Autobiography. By JAMES M'GRIGOR-ALLAN, Author of "The Cost of a Coronet," "The Intellectual Severance of Men and Women." T. C. Newby.

We beg the grave attention of our readers, and of Mr. M'Grigor-Allan. At the end of this book are printed, by his own authority or that of his publisher, or both, several extracts from reviews of his last work, "The Cost of a Coronet." The extract from the notice in the *Saturday Review* quotes, with almost incredible impudence, a passage in a serious sense which was written in a sarcastic sense. There is another extract from a review of the same book, written (not in this journal) by the present writer; and in those extracts

words of comment which read like praise (and some which really are praise) are brought together with the daring omission of the qualifying or antithetic passages in such a manner as to convey an utterly false impression of the general drift of the review. That review, which is convenient to recall for present purposes, amounts to this:—Mr. Allan has undeniable abilities, which he shamefully trifles with and degrades to vulgar uses. He has described noble characters, of both sexes, too intimately to permit the supposition that he writes wholly from the outside; and yet he betrays a playfooted vanity which almost amounts to baseness, and a carelessness in piecing together his patchwork which amounts to a downright insult to the reader. On the whole not to repeat more of the same sort—the review was encouraging in tone, and made an effort to throw Mr. Allan back on what was noblest in himself, because there seemed to be reason to hope for good things from him, if he would only practise a little self-denial and attend to the models with which he is (for readers with memories) only too familiar. Well, of this review nothing is retained in the extracts appended to the present volume but what we have already mentioned; and we would have said nothing about it if Mr. Allan had now been making an effort to come up to even the lowest literary ideal which such a man must be capable of entertaining. But he has been doing nothing of the kind. This two-volume thing is just the most utterly shameless piece of patchwork that ever came under our notice. We have carefully made in our own minds all the allowances we can, and are still at a loss for printable language which should be equal to the scorn and disgust we feel for the qualities which show through the seams and cracks of the workmanship before us. And Mr. Allan dedicates the book to "All my Old Friends"! Very good—he knows best; only, if his "friends" treat such an insult as it deserves to be treated, there will not be much work left for his enemies to do.

"The Last Days of a Bachelor" consists chiefly of sketches, strung together so loosely and carelessly that frequent footnotes are necessary to soften down glaring inconsistencies in the narrative. To convey an idea of the general effect, in its naked disgracefulness and ugliness, is impossible; there is no way of getting at it but by reading the book. And the book—let Mr. Allan or his publisher quote this if he likes another time without the preceding sentence—the book, we say, is readable after all. Two of the episodes have much merit, and the general scope of the writing is good. There is a great deal too much "chaffing," and still more repetition; but a man who keeps on talking in a lively way about pretty women is sure of a public. For all that, this is a second-class book, and if Mr. Allan will not take warning he will find his power desert him and his capacity for serious effort entirely dissipated.

Athelstan. A Poem. Moxon and Co.

"Athelstan" is not, we are sorry to say, "a poem," though that is what the titlepage calls it. Here is a passage, taken just as the book opens:—

MALMESBURY ABBEY.

Wide stretch'd o'er many an acre of rich ground
Stood an old abbey, that of Malmesbury.
Wall'd in with arches semicircular,
And intersecting each its neighbouring curve,
It open'd its main entries; northward one,
And one to the warm south. In rude detail
Of inartistic ornament it rose.
Square-mass'd, and shelter'd by quick-sloping roofs.
But its small windows, parted each from each
By balusters of clumsy-statured stone,
Lack'd not for paintings, stranger images
The works of saints, and stranger miracles
Than their first Master, in the exercise
Of His great sympathy, divinely wrought.

This is harmless writing, and tolerably well adapted for any but poetic purposes. We should think the author would be able to write a nice guide-book to Westminster Abbey in blank verse, but that is his only chance of a connection with Poets' Corner.

The Pearl of Orr's Island. A Story of the Coast of Maine. By MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

We are not, of course, expected to criticise this story at any length. It has all Mrs. Stowe's well-known merits, a little faded. We can cheerfully recommend it as pleasant and profitable reading for people who like quiet excitement, liberally pious reflection, gentle humour, and intelligent criticism of character. But Mrs. Stowe should leave off writing for a time, in justice to her public as well as to herself.

A Noble Purpose Nobly Won. By the Author of "Mary Powell." Second Edition. Arthur Hall, Virtue, and Co.

The real title of this book is a noble story entirely spoiled. We are sorry to see it in a second edition, and, if it went into a third or a thirteenth, should be of the same opinion. Miss Manning says in the preface that "the acceptance this little tale has already received confirms the belief that the subject is one of which the world will never tire—loyalty unto death." The more shame for those who work that belief in penny-a-lining grooves to ignoble ends! It was no degradation to Joana de Are to be burned; but it might recall her ashes from the four winds to find her story made a book of—made a book of, we say, after the manner which this lady has been lately stooping to.

Al de Kinderliederen. Van J. P. HELJE. P. N. van Kampen, Amsterdam.

Here is a very pretty book of child's verses, with cuts and engravings of varied merit; but all of them, both verses and engravings, very characteristic, eminently Dutch, and distinguished by that charming purity of tone which we have learned to associate with all juvenile art and literature of "the German school." Some of the little poems are translated into French, and some into English, so that the book appeals to a wide public; and, as it is a charming volume, we hope it will not appeal in vain.

RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.—Of late we have heard little of the war that has so long waged between the Russians and the Circassians. It is far from being at an end, however; the Circassians are bent on resistance as ever, and they have recently dispatched two representatives to Europe to make an appeal on their behalf to all the great Powers. They have published an address to the Queen, in which they disown all allegiance to Russia, express their determination to resist Russia to the last, and implore the Queen to use her good offices on their behalf with their powerful antagonist.

DEATH OF SIR JOHN INGLIS.—Sir John Inglis, whose name is so honourably connected with the defence of Lucknow, died on the 27th of September, at Homburg. For his services in India he was made a Knight Commander of the Bath and appointed to the command of the troops in the Ionian Islands. His constitution had been, however, severely shaken by his residence in India, and he was recommended to try the waters of Homburg. The remedy was unavailing. He gradually sank, and died on the 27th ult.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL FRUIT SHOW.—The Commissioners of Customs have had under consideration an application of the Royal Horticultural Society stating that a Great International Fruit Show will be held at South Kensington on the 8th of October inst., and requesting that packages of fruit arriving from the colonies and from foreign countries for the exhibition may be passed without being opened or disturbed. The board allow all such packages addressed to the Horticultural Society to be forwarded without examination, under seals of office, to the society's premises at Kensington, to the care of the officers of customs in charge of the International Exhibition, subject to the same regulations as were observed in regard to goods for the International Exhibition.

CONGELATION OF WATER.—Dr. Robinet has addressed a curious communication on this subject to the French Academy of Medicine. It is well known that the blocks of ice formed in the sea yield fresh water by liquefaction. When sea-water, or any saline dissolution, is congealed, the pure water is separated in the form of ice, and there remains a concentrated watery solution of the saline matter. It is thus salt is economically obtained in the north of Europe. To increase the alcoholic strength of wine it may be subjected to artificial cold, whereby the water alone which it contains is congealed and the wine becomes richer in alcohol. By operating in a similar manner on portable water Dr. Robinet has found that it loses nearly all its salts, whether soluble or not. The waters of the Lake of the Bois de Boulogne having been subjected to the operation, the small quantity of calcareous and magnesian salts they contained were eliminated. The purity of the water obtained by this method is such that it may in many cases be used instead of distilled water.

GARIBALDI.

THE state of General Garibaldi's health continues satisfactory. The reports received still announce improvement, and, if no unforeseen accident occurs, he will be able to retain the use of the limb, though the ankle-joint will probably always be somewhat stiff. The following letter from Spezia is dated the 26th ult.:

Garibaldi continues to amend—that is, the condition of the wound is favourable. The cessation of the hæmorrhage without increase of pain or fever, and there is no appearance of inflammation in the surrounding soft parts. There is, therefore, every prospect of his recovering, and also of his regaining the use of his limb, with, of course, diminished mobility. It would be difficult to imagine a state of more perfect rest and tranquillity than that he presents. He is not, I believe he never was, much given to reading, and he was always a thoughtful, silent man, so that his visitors are surprised to find no trace of weariness or ennui on one whose long hours are passed without occupation. But so it is; he receives those who are permitted to see him with a quiet genteel courtesy and a pleasant smile, but he speaks very little, and as little does he invite conversation.

Books and newspapers abound in his room; but I have heard that he seldom asks a question as to what the world outside is saying or doing. To say that he "broods" would be to convey a false impression; but he lies in a state of quiet thoughtfulness, like one who asked nothing but what he himself could command from his own resources.

His attendants watch him with a solicitude that cannot be surpassed. Not a word is spoken above a whisper—not a footfall is heard on the floor; and in the aspect of the wounded hero, as he lies propped up as to see the blue waters of the bay, and the far off mountains of Carara, and in the unbroken stillness around, there is a something of solemn peacefulness, very touching and very impressive.

His eyes were lighted up with an unwonted brightness, and there was a slight tremor in his voice once. It was when speaking of England and all the solace and sympathy he had met from Englishmen; and when one of our countrymen, in his eagerness to say something in Italian, forgot the exact words he wanted, Garibaldi said, "Speak it in English. The sound of it is always a pleasure to me."

Another correspondent thus describes a visit he lately paid to the General:—

Through an unclean courtyard we proceeded up a grand but untidy staircase, of which the centre was swept, and the dirt from which yet lingered in the corners; through corridors which could surely never have been designed to contain those little dustheaps, where cigar-ends, orange-peel, and vegetable refuse were gathered in uncomfortable chaos. Halt! Two sentries challenge as you enter the gallery whence opens the suite of rooms in which is confined the hero of Italy. Mysterious words pass between the civil and the military guardians, the muskets are brought up again to the shoulder, and the two sentries recommence their measured tramp, with faces exhibiting, not expressing, the most stolid vacancy.

On entering the first room, the eye fell upon two youths, who, seated at a table, were evidently reading hard. The eldest, a fine-looking man of twenty, whose dark Spanish face recalls his heroic mother's origin, is dressed in a red shirt; while the other, perhaps four years his junior, is in plain clothes, and sits with his arm fondly thrown over the shoulder of his brother, to whom he is teaching English. These are Menotti and Ricciotti Garibaldi, the sons of the man who lies wounded, perhaps fatally, in the farther chamber.

In the second room sat Bedaschini, orderly on perpetual duty, while Basso, the secretary, was sleeping heavily on a bed in the alcove. Another room, and there are the two Garibaldino doctors, Albanese and Ripari, the latter of whom is so affected at the sight of his loved leader in pain that he only enters the apartment when his medical science is required. At the door of the last chamber the Aide-de-camp pauses, and presently, with stealthy step, comes out the Doctor Prandina, that self-made prisoner, who supplies the means of communication with the outer world. "How is the General?" is the question. "Just now in some pain," is the reply; and I learn that in changing his position the patient has just given a wrench to his foot which occasioned him much suffering; but, as he knew I had come on purpose to see him, he insisted on receiving me, "though," said his attendants, "we did our best to send you back to La Spezia without an interview."

As I advanced to the couch on which half reclined the wounded and then suffering prisoner he turned to greet me with the same kind tones and the same calm, serene dignity. "Ah, amico! I am in pain, you see; and my friends here think I have hurt myself on purpose, and are very angry with me."

A moderate-sized room with three windows is the new "quarter." It is perfectly airy and free from any of the unpleasant closeness so often to be found even in English sick-rooms; perfectly clean, too, but untidy to a degree only to be believed by those who have seen a subaltern's abode in a foreign barracks. In addition to the bottles, instruments, and other deadly missiles belonging to the physicians and surgeons there were, I really think, specimens of all the arts, sciences, as well as of the floricultural and horticultural productions of Italy—piles of oranges and lemons, regiments of bottles of syrups and preserves, and here and there bouquets of flowers, telling tales of female sympathy. The General's bed, above which hang the ropes that enable him to change his position, is placed in the one window commanding the bay, so that as he lies he can see the little town of Lerici and the last ridges of the hills of the Lunigiana. Before the patient's eyes flaunts proudly the Italian standard with its cross of Savoy, which must suggest curious theories of the ingratitude of nations. Paler, thinner, older, the General certainly appears, now that he is placed in so strong a light, but yet not more so than one would expect to see in an active man after three weeks' confinement to a bed of sickness. By his side were many journals, together with a polyglot correspondence, comprising, as his Aide-de-camp told me, "expressions of sympathy from all parts of the world;" and, finally, the "Commentaries" of Cesar. The Dictator and General of the nineteenth century is a great admirer and reader of the works of the great soldier who also was a Dictator over an ungrateful country some nineteen centuries earlier.

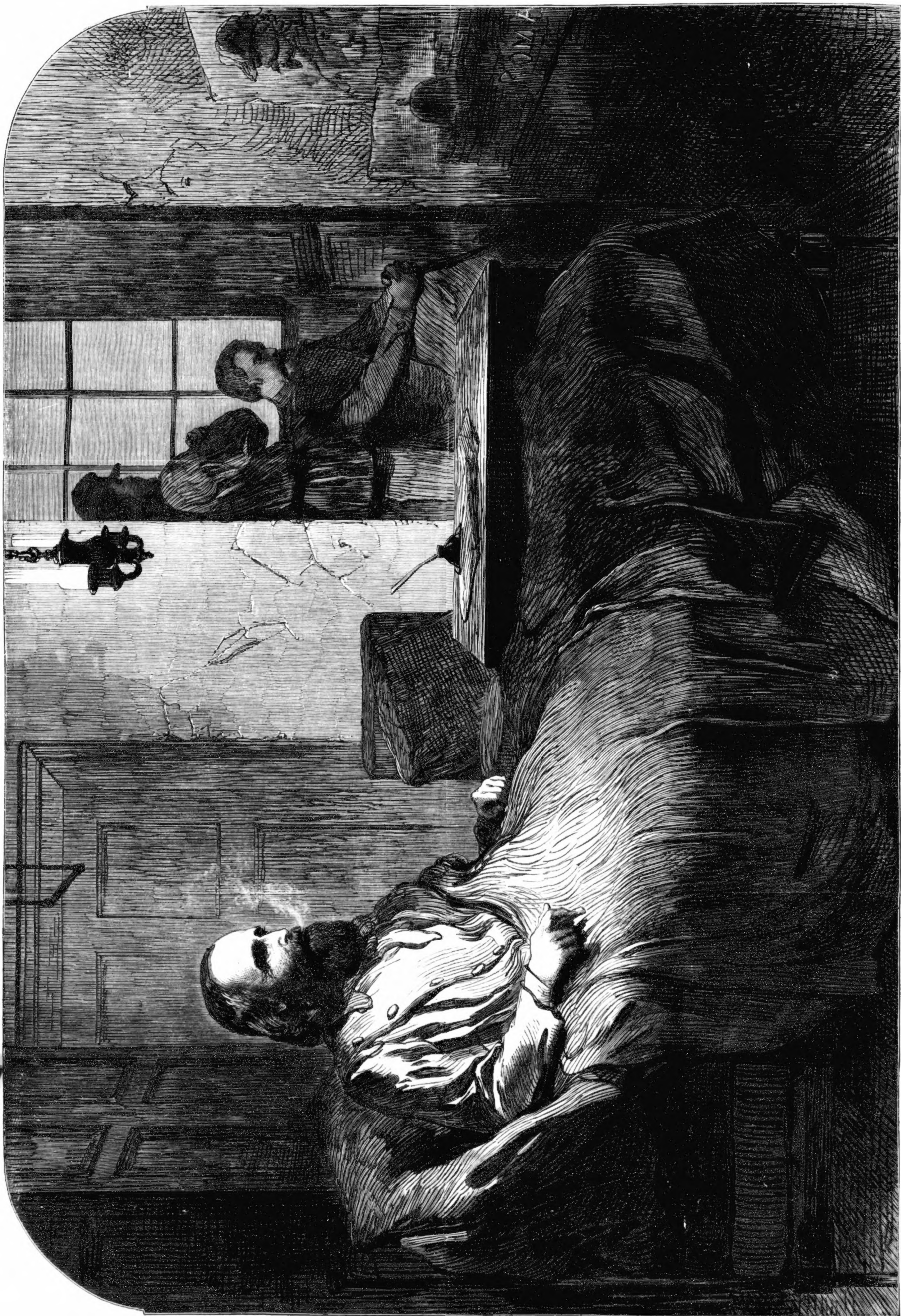
I chanced to be the bearer of a letter to Garibaldi from one of his dearest friends. In his letter I knew that the writer had expressed his opinion very strongly on the intrigues of the Mazzinian party, which he accused of having betrayed the hero of Marsala. The General read it carefully, and then, to the manifest astonishment of his attendants, turned to me and said: "Our friend is deceived; he must have got these ideas from those people at Turin." Then, after a pause, he resumed, in the deep, solemn tones which are natural to him when interested,—"Mazzinians! Mazzini! 'tis folly. What is Mazzini to me; and what had he to do with this question?" Then turning to me, he said, "I was induced by no one. I moved because it was my duty! After a hundred lucky marches I have had one unlucky, and I am crippled; but for that, I should have entered Rome as I entered Naples." He has not said so much, I am told, since Aspromonte. I had had a letter from Paris in the morning, and I mentioned that my correspondent had written that the Garibaldi meetings of London were very badly viewed at the Tuilleries. And here I must tell our readers that the General, changing from his solemn and almost prophetic tones, said, in the most natural manner in the world, "I wish the devil would take that Emperor, for he interferes with everybody!"

Garibaldi has addressed a letter "To the English People," dated Varginano, Sept. 28, in which he says:—

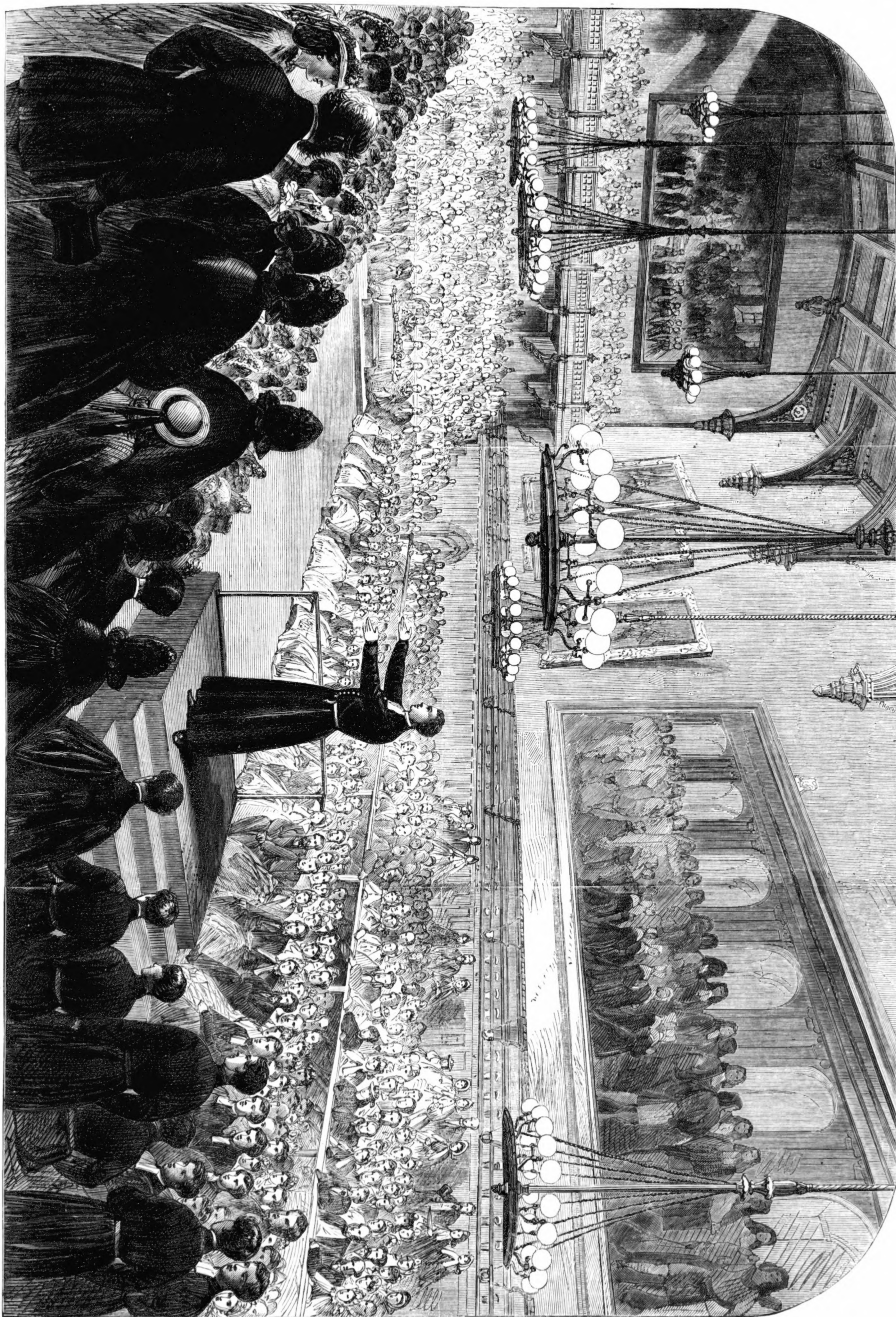
I owe you gratitude, O English nation; and I feel it as much as my son is capable of feeling it. You were my friend in my good fortune, and you will continue your precious friendship to me in my adversity. May God bless you! My gratitude is all the more intense, O kind nation! but it rises high above all individual feeling, and becomes sublime in the universal sentiment towards nations of which you represent the progress. Yes, you deserve the gratitude of the world, because you offer a safer shelter to the unfortunate from whatever side they may come, and you identify yourself with the misfortunes of others whom you pity and help. The Haynans, the Iron executioners of autocrats, will not be supported by the soil of thy free country; they will fly from the tyrannical anger of thy generous sons.

Follow your path undisturbed, O unconquered nation, and be not backward in calling sister nations on the road of human progress. Call the French nation to co-operate with you. You are both worthy to walk hand in hand in the front rank of human improvement. But call her! In all your meetings let the words of concord of the two great sisters resound! Call her! Call her in every way with your own voice, and with that of her great exiles—with that of her Victor Hugo, the hierophant of sacred brotherhood. Tell her that conquests are to-day an aberration, the emanation of insane minds. And why should we conquer foreign lands when we must all be brothers? Call her, and do not care if she is for the moment under the dominion of the Spirit of Evil. She will answer in due time; if not to-day, to-morrow; and if not to-morrow, will later answer to the sound of thy generous and regenerating words. Call, and at once, Helvetia's strong sons, and clasp them for ever to thy heart. The warrior sons of the Alps, the vassals of the sacred fire of freedom in the European Continent. They will be yours! And what allies! Call the great American Republic. She is, after all, thy daughter, risen from thy lap; and, however she may go to work, she is struggling to-day for the abolition of slavery so generously proclaimed by you. Aid her to come out from the terrible struggle in which she is involved by the traffickers in human flesh. Help her, and then make her sit by your side in the great assembly of nations, the final work of human reason. Call unto thee such nations as possess free will, and do not delay a day. . . Rise, therefore, O Britannia, and lose no time. Rise with uplifted brow, and point out to other nations the road to follow. War would no longer be possible where a world's congress would judge of the differences arisen between nations. No more standing armies, with which freedom is incompatible! Away with shells and iron plating! Let spades and reaping-machines come forth; let the millions spend in destructive implements be employed to encourage industry and to diminish the sum of human misery! Begin, O English people, for the love of God, begin the great era of the human compact, and benefit present generations with so great a gift!

Late accounts state that Garibaldi is getting on well. Dr. Partridge's apparatus, applied to the wounded man's foot, has done it good, and there is every prospect of a perfect cure.



THE HOPE OF ITALY (AT VAREGINANO).



S. PECT-DAV AT CH-IST'S HOE-T-AI.

SPEECH-DAY AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL, Newgate-street, was founded by Edward VI., in 1553, ten days before his death, as an hospital for poor fatherless children and foundlings, on the site of the Grey Friars' Monastery. The buildings more than once suffered from fire, notably so in the Great Fire of London, and were at different times rebuilt, altered, and extended. The first stone of the great dining-hall, designed by Mr. J. Shaw, who built St. Dunstan's-in-the-West, was laid in 1825, and publicly opened in 1829. At the upper end of the hall is a large picture of Edward VI. granting the charter of incorporation to the hospital, assigned to Holbein. There are, besides, portraits of James II. and Charles II., both by Verrio; Sir Francis Child; the Queen and Prince Albert, by F. Grant, A.R.A.; and a painting of Brook Watson, when a boy, attacked by a shark, by J. S. Copley, R.A. In this hall every year, on St. Matthew's Day, the "Grecians," or head boys, deliver a series of orations before the Mayor, Corporation, and Governors—this practice being a relic of the public scholastic disputations of the middle ages; and every Sunday, from Christmas to Easter, the "Suppings in Public" are held—a picturesque sight, and always well attended. Each governor has a certain number of tickets to give away. The bowing to the governors and procession of the trades are extremely curious. The grammar-school was built by the son of Mr. Shaw. The two chief classes in the school are called "Grecians" and "Deputy Grecians." The writing-school was founded in 1694, and furnished at the sole charge of Sir John Moore, Lord Mayor of London in 1681. The school has always been famous for its penmen. The wards or dormitories in which the boys sleep are seventeen in number. The counting-house contains a good portrait of Edward VI., after Holbein. Mode of admission:—Boys whose parents may not be free of the city of London are admissible on free presentations, as they are called, as are also the sons of clergymen of the Church of England. The Lord Mayor has two presentations annually, and the Court of Aldermen one each. The rest of the governors have presentations once in three years. No boy is admitted before he is seven years old or after he is nine; and no boy can remain in the school after he is fifteen—King's boys and Grecians alone excepted. Payment of £500 constitutes the qualification for a governor. An alderman has the power of nominating a governor for election at half-price. The branch school at Hertford was founded in 1683. Here girls are educated as well as boys. In all 1200 children are maintained and educated. The annual income from all sources amounts to about £58,000, of which £33,000 are from estates. The expenditure is about £47,000, besides £11,000 for rents, exhibitions, outfits, &c.

As St. Matthew's Day (Sept. 21) fell this year on a Sunday, on Monday, the 22nd ult., the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, and a large number of common councilmen attended at Christ's Hospital to hear the annual orations of the seven students who are proceeding to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Previous to the ceremony Divine service was performed in Christ Church, Newgate-street, the sermon being preached by the Rev. T. W. Gurney, M.A., Vicar of Clavering, lately one of the masters of the school. The orations were delivered from a raised dais in the centre of the great hall. The prologue was spoken by Mr. E. C. Baber, scholar of Magdalen College, Cambridge; and the English oration, always the great feature of the day, was delivered by Mr. Henry Hughes, 1st Grecian, student of Christ Church, Oxford. After some prefatory remarks, he said that various and manifold were the ways in which the several Royal hospitals administered to the comfort and welfare of the metropolis. It was the part of some to give relief in sickness and to soothe the bed of pain; to another it belonged to reclaim those whom early neglect had sent into the paths of vice; while at another those in whom, unhappily, the spark of intellect had grown dim received the ministrations which their sad case required. But the advantages and blessings which that famous institution of Christ's Hospital shed abroad with a bounteous hand were of a totally different kind. For upwards of 300 years had Christ's Hospital stood, and even during the bigoted persecutions of Mary's reign—even throughout all the civil strife and political dissensions of the stormy seventeenth century—it failed not to dispense its blessings to those who were in need. The orator then referred to the death of Prince Albert, to the marriage of Princess Alice, to the influences likely to be exercised on art and commerce by the International Exhibition, and concluded by the expression of a hope that those who were about leaving for the Universities would never bring discredit to their old school. The Greek oration was delivered by Mr. F. C. Barber, 4th Grecian, who is proceeding to St. John's College, Cambridge; the French oration by Mr. C. Bottenham, 5th Grecian, scholar of Pembroke College, Cambridge; the Latin oration by Mr. G. A. Crossie, 3rd Grecian, scholar of Magdalen College, Cambridge. The orations were followed by recitations—namely, Greek iambics, translation from Julius Caesar, by Mr. J. H. Wylie, 3rd Grecian; Latin hexameters, "In Principis Alberti Memoriam;" Richards's prize composition, by Mr. L. Le Hardy Sharkey, 10th Grecian; Latin elegiacs, translation from "Boadicea," by Mr. G. C. Load, 8th Grecian; Greek sapphics, translation of "The Prophecy of Cypis," by Mr. G. H. Newman, 7th Grecian; Latin elegiacs, translation from "The Dead Sea," by Mr. F. Fowler, 9th Grecian; Greek hexameters, translation from "The Siege of Jerusalem," by Mr. L. H. Sharkey, 10th Grecian; English poem, "The International Exhibition," by Mr. E. C. Baber, 2nd Grecian. At the close of the proceedings, gloves were handed round and a collection made in aid of those Grecians who are leaving for the universities.

The National Anthem having been sung with much vigour, hearty cheers were given for the Lord Mayor and Corporation and the masters of the school, which brought the business of the day to a close.

THE ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.—INSTALLATION OF THE SHERIFFS.—The election of Lord Mayor for the ensuing year took place on Monday. Aldermen Rose and Lawrence were the choicest of the livery—Aldermen Rose having by far the greater number of votes. The Court of Aldermen then proceeded to fix upon one of the two, and, as had been anticipated, the name of Alderman Rose was announced as that of the Lord Mayor elect. The 28th of September falling this year upon Sunday, the Sheriffs elect of London and Middlesex—or rather the Sheriffs of London and Sheriff of Middlesex, as they are legally termed, were on Saturday duly sworn in and installed into office, with all the time-honoured ceremonies of civic state and hospitality.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—A meeting of this institution was held on Thursday, at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., vice-president, in the chair. A reward of £9 was voted to the crew of the Dungeness life-boat of the society for going off on the night of the 21st ult., and, after much difficulty, saving fourteen men belonging to the Portuguese barque Cruz, of Oporto. The ship's crew were found in a very excited state and about to abandon their vessel, over which the sea was breaking heavily, in their own long-boat, when the life-boat fortunately arrived and rescued them from an apparent death, for their boat could not live, it was stated, in such a heavy sea. A reward of £7 10s. was also voted to the crew of the Rhyll tubular life-boat of the society for putting off with the view of saving the crew of the schooner Jameson, of Liverpool, which was observed suddenly to founder in a heavy squall on the 13th ult. The schooner's crew immediately took to their own little boat, and were fortunately picked up by the Point of Ayr life-boat. A reward of £8 was also given to the crew of a pilot-boat for putting off and rescuing at considerable risk of life three men belonging to the crew of the schooner Dove, of Leth, which, during a gale of wind and squally weather, had sunk off that place. It was reported that during the past month the institution had sent new life-boats to Howth, Dublin, Blakeney, Norfolk, and to Guernsey. General Sir George Bowles, K.C.B., had presented to the society the cost of the Howth boat, and Miss Brightwell that for Blakeney. It was also stated that the following legacies had, during the past month, been received by the life-boat institution:—From the executors of the late William Lupton, Esq., of Salford, £100; Dr. Turner West, of Hull, £100; and Miss Gedge, of Great Yarmouth, £100. That lady had also benevolently bequeathed to the institution one-third of her residuary estate. Considering the very extensive character of the operations of the National Life-boat Institution, its expenditure must necessarily be always very large on its 123 life-boat establishments; accordingly payments amounting to £1540 were ordered to be made on Thursday on some of its life-boat stations which had recently been completed and on the repairs, &c., of others. The committee appealed with renewed confidence to the public for support, resting their appeal on the great fact that 740 shipwrecked creatures had been directly saved from a watery grave by the life-boats of the institution during the last two years or so. These 740 people represent, probably, two or three thousand women and children, who would otherwise to-day be in a state of widowhood and orphanage. The proceedings then closed.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1862.

SECRET POISONING.

CERTAIN episodes of the trial of Constance Wilson have served to heighten the alarm which the exposure of her career would have been alone sufficient to produce. For instance, it has been shown that so great is the popular horror of a verdict inculcating a deceased friend with suicide, that relatives can be found ready to stifle facts and circumstances the publication of which might have been, unknown to them, sufficient to unmask a murderer. When Constance Wilson wished to conceal her crime, she hinted darkly to the friends of her victim that a felo dese had been committed, and this intimation was sufficient to close their lips upon topics which would otherwise have laid justice upon the track of the assassin. The existence of such a sentiment as that we have pointed out has no doubt served to hush suspicion in many like cases. Dr. Taylor, too, by no means adds to the public comfort when he speaks in evidence of the number of cases of secret or alleged poisoning brought under his own notice. And the mistrust thus raised is heightened by the summing up of the Judge himself.

The distrust and anxiety thus excited has certainly some basis. Insurance offices, as every one knows, possess strange secrets which are not brought into open day because the risk, expense, trouble, and bitter inconvenience of working up evidence and attending the reeking dens in which our criminal trials are carried on would more than counterbalance a determinate pecuniary loss. But the public may easily, and probably will, go a little too far in its fear. The tendency of popular alarm is usually towards unreasoning panic. There are worse public dangers than that of private poisoning. It is far worse than even death by such means to live in constant mistrust of one's nearest friends and household, to dread a mortal draught in the cup handed by one's wife, the glass offered by a companion, or the meal prepared by a domestic. It is incomparably worse, in every way, to run the chance of being hanged on the occasion of a death in one's own house of, perhaps, a beloved member of the family. And, if the public does not act with great caution in this matter, this risk will be far more imminent to the innocent than that of household poison.

It is but a few months since that the disgraceful contradictions, folly, and ignorance betrayed by medical witnesses upon the subject of insanity led to the introduction into a bill proposed for enactment of a clause to the effect that medical testimony should be altogether excluded from inquiries into cases of alleged lunacy. A severer, graver public censure has never been passed in our time and country upon a profession claiming to be learned than this was upon the doctors. Yet they bore it tamely, as who should suffer a consciously-deserved punishment. Let them take heed lest it may not become actually necessary, if not to exclude medical evidence from cases of poisoning, to receive it with such extreme caution as to raise the strongest prejudice against the side on which it may be adduced. The memory of the Smethurst case is yet fresh in the public mind. We can all recollect the doctor who attended and treated the deceased woman, and who, nevertheless, was not aware of the most important fact for consideration in her case. Who does not remember Dr. Taylor's sad but frankly-confessed blunder of finding, by analysis, poison where he had himself placed it, and actually in the first instance giving this evidence against a prisoner on a capital charge? And but for the resolute persistence of the press Smethurst would have been hanged on this and like testimony. In this case of Wilson we have the same Dr. Taylor. Perhaps some persons of needlessly-refined sensibilities might have shrunk from again appearing in a matter of life and death to give evidence against a fellow-creature after having once so narrowly escaped a fatal irremediable error. This is a matter of individual taste. But what shall we say of Dr. Whidborne, whose evidence appears in the report? He says an overdose of colchicum would have produced the symptoms exhibited by the deceased; that he treated her for cholera; that he could not remember whether he had stated death was caused by peritonitic inflammation; that he thought it was caused by this and other inflammation; and, lastly, that it was the last-named inflammation only. He refuses to give a certificate of the cause of death, searches for poison, finds none, then believes the decease to have been natural, and finally comes forward to support a charge of poison, alleging that he should rather think it had been administered in several doses, and that any trace might have been naturally removed. Dr. Taylor attributes the non-discovery of the poison, not to its removal, but its absorption, which is exactly the contrary cause.

Now, we are in no way supporting the theory of the prisoner's innocence. We believe her guilty, but her guilt is

indicated by facts and circumstances totally independent of the medical testimony, which appears to us beneath comment. We have contented ourselves with stating a few of its most obvious points, and so leave it. But, if "evidence" such as this is to be allowed in future, we fear it may result either in the escape of the guilty or the conviction of the innocent, as the case may be. It must not be forgotten that this same woman has previously been acquitted upon a charge of poisoning, a charge of which she was perhaps guilty, but which failed—a result not altogether unattributable to the insufficiency of the medical evidence to establish clearly a case of poisoning by one of the most easily-traceable of poisonous agents.

THE REVENUE.

Quarter end. Sept. 30, 1862.	Quarter end. Sept. 30, 1861.	Year end. Sept. 30, 1862.	Year end. Sept. 30, 1861.	Year end. Sept. 30, 1861.	
Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Increase.	Decrease.
£	£	£	£	£	£
Customs...	6,201,000	5,982,000	23,863,000	23,488,000	375,000
Excise...	3,604,000	4,221,000	17,430,000	18,624,000	1,194,000
Stamps...	2,180,000	2,013,000	8,824,945	8,426,170	398,775
Taxes...	166,000	169,000	3,160,000	3,130,000	30,000
Property-tax...	974,000	991,000	10,532,000	11,133,000	601,000
Post Office...	895,000	870,000	3,560,000	3,470,000	90,000
Crown Lands...	67,000	66,479	296,621	299,472	4,042
Miscellaneous...	513,983	297,753	2,019,074	1,242,511	776,563
Total...	14,600,983	14,601,232	69,685,540	69,806,160	1,674,380
				Net decrease	£120,620

The revenue returns for the year and quarter ending on Tuesday evening have been published. The total amount of revenue in the year was £69,685,540, against £69,806,160 in the year ending Sept. 30, 1861. The revenue for the quarter was £14,600,983, against £14,601,232 in the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1861. There is thus a decrease on the year of £120,620, and on the quarter of £249. This decrease is owing to a falling off in the excise and property tax. The decrease in the year in the excise is £1,194,000, and in the property tax £601,000. Under all other heads there is a respectable increase. Thus customs show an increase in the year of £375,000, of which £289,000 has been received during the last quarter. The revenue from stamps also has increased in the year by £398,775, and from miscellaneous sources by £776,563. The amount of expenditure during the quarter has exceeded the revenue by £3,429,902.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE KING OF BELGIUM is now in good health, and is showing himself much in public. His loyal subjects in Brussels are extremely enthusiastic in their demonstrations of joy and affection.

THE ITALIAN MINISTER OF FINANCE has caused the 500,000f. constituting the dowry of Princess Pia to be coined expressly for the purpose in 20f. pieces, bearing the effigy of the King of Italy and the date 1862.

GENERAL DE HEDERMANN, ex-Marshal of the Royal Household, at Blankensee, near Hamburg, is in custody, charged with embezzling 100,000 thalers, the property of the King.

A LETTER FROM COBURG states that ice was found on the surface of the water two mornings back, and that a thick white frost covered the gardens. GIBSON HAS SOLD HIS COLOURED CUPID FOR £1500.

AT DUNDURM, IRELAND, recently, some wretches put out the eyes of nineteen sheep because the owner had entered into possession of some land from which another person had been ejected.

RUMOUR associates the names of Generals Lord Gough, the Duke of Cambridge, and Lord Clyde with a nomination to the highest military dignity on the occasion of the Prince of Wales attaining his majority.

A LETTER FROM CASSEL mentions the death of M. Hasenling (formerly the Chief Minister of Hesse), on the 26th, at Marburg. For some months past he had lost all his intellectual faculties.

THE TOWN OF PODOLIA (POLAND) has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. Driven by a violent wind, the flames devoured 1150 houses, besides forty buildings of the Jewish quarter, and a bazaar.

"THE INUNDATION OF THE NILE," says a letter from Alexandria, "is following its regular course, and an abundant harvest may now be calculated on."

MENTION IS MADE IN TURIN LETTERS of a present from the King of Italy to the young Queen of Portugal, the value of which is stated to be no less than 800,000f. It consists of two necklaces, a diadem enriched with brilliants and other precious stones, and an Etruscan bracelet.

A WIDESPREAD CIRCULATION OF "CHUPPATIES," in the Deccan, around Jaulna, Aurangabad, in Khandesh, and the Mahratta country, is said to have been made. It will be remembered that a similar distribution of "chuppaties" preceded the outbreak of the mutiny in 1857.

A TOUR OF PRINCE HUMBERT OF SAVOY in England and Russia is spoken of. The Prince would, it is said, take advantage of his excursion to Lisbon, where he will accompany his sister, to visit London and St. Petersburg, and make acquaintance with the statesmen of those two capitals.

MR. STORY, the American sculptor, has sold his splendid statues of "Cleopatra" and "The African Sibyl," shown at the exhibition, for 3000 guineas.

THE POLICE AT NAPLES have taken to rattles, staffs, and handcuffs in dealing with the drunken and frolic English men-of-war men, and with far greater success than formerly, when they employed swords.

THE WRECKERS OF 1861 were 1494, being 260 in excess of the annual average for the last six years.

A MARRIAGE is arranged to take place between Captain Francis Charteris Fletcher, of the 60th Rifles, second son of Mr. and Lady Charteris Fletcher, of Saltoun, and Miss C. Bouverie Pusey, daughter of the late Mr. and Lady Emily Pusey, of Pusey, Berks.

COLONEL SHAPTO ADAIR has issued an address to the electors of Cambridgeshire announcing himself as a candidate for the vacancy in the representation of that borough consequent on the resignation of Mr. Stewart. Colonel Adair is a Liberal, and Mr. Beresford Hope is spoken of as the Conservative candidate.

THE OTHER DAY AS THE ELSTOW HARRIERS WERE HUNTING they got on to the Cambridge and Bedford Railway, and, an engine overtaking them, five dogs were killed.

TWO MEN CALLED AT A LODGING-HOUSE AT SCARBOROUGH, under the pretence of engaging rooms, and availed themselves of the opportunity to steal a lady's jewels, valued at nearly £300. A reward of £50 has been offered.

THE SUM OF £699 12s. 6d. has been remitted from Melbourne for the benefit of the widow of the late Rev. Mr. Hughes, Rector of the parish where the Royal Charter was lost.

IT IS ANNOUNCED that the Emperor of the French has given permission for a bull-fight in Paris shortly, and that Antonio Sanchez (El Tato) has been engaged for the occasion.

MARIO is announced to appear during the winter at the Imperial French Opera House, Paris, having deserted the Italians this season.

A NEW COMPANY has been formed for the cultivation of cotton in Algeria. The funds have been subscribed by wealthy merchants in Paris and Havre, with whom some of the most eminent manufacturers in Alsace and in Lorraine have associated themselves.

THE HEAD COMMISSARY OF POLICE AT LEYDEN, having recently returned from a visit to London, endeavoured to introduce the regulation that foot passengers should always keep to the right. The result was an émeute and the abandonment of the idea.

A LETTER FROM HAVANNAH, Aug. 30, states that a brother of General Doblado, the late Minister of President Juarez, had left by the Spanish packet on a political mission to Paris and Madrid.

FIFTY-ONE gentlemen and one lady passed the "examination in arts" at Apothecaries' Hall, on Friday, the 26th, and Saturday, the 27th ult., the lady being Miss Elizabeth Garrett, of 22, Manchester-square.

THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER II. has published a ukase by which he interdicts the carrying into execution of the decrees of confiscation issued against the Poles since 1832. This ukase, without repairing the injustices of the preceding reign, checks the effects of the confiscation in cases where extreme measures have not yet been applied.

ADVICES FROM TURIN represent that the telegraphic abstract of the Emperor's letter, published in our last Number, produced there a satisfactory effect on the public mind, and not only at Turin, but also at Milan, Genoa, and Bologna. Most of the Italian journals have expressed favourable opinions on the document.

A TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCH states that the theatre of Namur was, a few nights ago, destroyed by fire, caused by lightning falling on it. The building, which was burnt down about three years ago, had just been reconstructed, and was to have been inaugurated on the 1st of November next.

A GENERAL AMNESTY in favour of Austrian subjects who have emigrated to Italy is spoken of in Vienna as likely to be shortly proclaimed.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL ASSEMBLY OF BAIE-CAMPAGNE has just come to a decision which has caused some sensation among the gentlemen of the town in that canton. It has ruled that every one may plead his own cause in the courts of law, or have it done for him by any one he may think fit to advocate or not.

THE FOURTH STATUE belonging to the monument erected at Genoa to the memory of Christopher Columbus was put in its place on the 24th. The erection of this monument has been prematurely caused by the wind, which tore the veil that concealed the statue, and cast a part of it in the arms of the great navigator in a most artistic manner.

THE SECOND TELEGRAPH LINE across the continent of America will run by way of Los Angeles and Fort Yuma, and thence nearly on the old overland mail route, through Memphis or St. Louis. An application is to be made to Congress to allow an extension of the time for erecting the telegraph, which has been delayed in consequence of the war.

AT THE SOLICITATION OF THE MAYOR OF SOUTHAMPTON the South-Western Company started on Wednesday an International Exhibition excursion-train from that town at a charge of 2s. 6d. the return ticket. This was the cheapest trip ever known on the South-Western line, the distance between Southampton and London being 80 miles.

THE MUTUAL AID SOCIETY of the little hamlet of Belgioioso, in Lombardy, has sent a letter to their wounded president, General Garibaldi, enclosing an offer for the 21st, to which, as an "invalid member unable to gain his share," he is entitled by the rules of the society. The General's acknowledgment of the remittance went off by the next night's post. He was perfectly delighted at it.

LARGE QUANTITIES OF COTTON have arrived at Liverpool from the East Indies and China, no less than 8,397 bales having been reported within three days. It is stated that upwards of 370,000 bales have been shipped from the East since the war.

THE COLONIAL OFFICE have intimated, in reply to representations with reference to the unprotected condition of the island of Labuan from piratical attacks, that instructions will be forthwith sent to the Admiral on the station to dispatch as early as may be practicable to the coast of Borneo some suitable vessel for the suppression of piracy in the Eastern Archipelago.

LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA desires to create a navy; and, seeing that he is a supreme lord and governor over some three hundred and fifty millions of people, spread over about a million and a quarter of square miles, with a coast-line of two thousand five hundred miles, this is not surprising. But it is not rather strange, considering that we are so often at war with China, and that possibly this navy, if created, will be first used against ourselves, that we—that is, her Majesty's Government—should not only sanction this idea, but help her Celestial Majesty to realise it? This, however, her Majesty's Government have done and are doing. Firstly, they have lent his Celestial Majesty a naval officer, allowing said naval officer to retain his English rank and to continue to draw his pay whilst he is working for the Chinese Emperor; secondly, they have sold to his Celestial Majesty several steamers, to be charged to his Celestial Majesty's account, and to be paid for at his convenience; thirdly, his Celestial Majesty is permitted to purchase arms from our dockyards on the same easy terms; and, fourthly, the said Captain is empowered to enlist in England seamen for his Celestial Majesty's service. And Captain Sherrard Osborne, the officer sent, is now as busy as a bee, selecting his stores, fitting his ships, and fishing for men. To boat-swains, carpenters, and the seamen of that grade, the baits are very tempting, I hear; but there is one drawback, I learn, for whereas the Captain retains rank and pay as an English officer, to the boat-swains and carpenters, &c., this privilege is not allowed; but to them the rule, "You cannot serve two masters," is rigorously applied. So in this case the old proverb—What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander—does not hold. Captain Sherrard Osborne has been in China a good deal. So far back as 1811 he was at the reduction of Canton; he was midshipman then on board the *Hyacinth*. He was also at the capture of the batteries of Woosung in 1812, and in the later wars. Of course no one can blame Captain Osborne; and the policy of her Majesty's Government may be all right if peace between England and China continue. But what if a war should break out, and we should have, as we shall have, our own cannon pointed against ourselves? This business is a good deal talked about in naval, military, and political circles; and the old fogies shake their heads and are sadly perplexed at this new policy of teaching a power which we so often have to meet in battle how to fight, and of supplying it with armaments.

"A Daniel has come to judgment!" The great cotton problem is solved! The celestial powers, it is said, mean well to a nation when they send it a thinker. How highly we must be, then, in celestial favour seeing they have sent us a Lord John Manners, at this critical period of our history, to solve for us one of the knottiest perplexities that ever puzzled our statesmen and philosophers! Since Parliament broke up we have heard little of Lord John; and now we know the reason why. He has been sojourning deep in the umbrageous domain of Balmoral Castle, pondering on this great cotton question, and now he comes forward to announce the result of his ponderings and I present us with a solution of the difficulty. And the first thing that strikes us is the simplicity of his Lordship's grand discovery. Where are we to go for cotton? is the great question which is now puzzling the brains of our economists and statesmen. "Go for cotton!" exclaims his Lordship, "why, don't go anywhere; abolish it altogether, and instead thereof use flax and wool." "Cannot linen and woollen goods," he adds, "be made and worn which shall as comfortably fulfil every purpose heretofore performed by cotton goods?" And so on, and so on. This, then, is Lord John's sublime discovery. And he says he is astonished that "the great truth" has escaped the notice of our manufacturers. If one were disposed to be captious, it might be suggested that it would be as difficult to find sufficient flax and wool as it is to get cotton. We want about 10,000,000 cwt. of cotton annually. Where is this quantity of flax and wool to be found? Lord John says that they can be grown at home and in our colonies, and I will not dispute with so great a philosopher.

This fine discovery will relieve Lord Derby of one difficulty when he comes to form his next Ministry. In 1857 he was at a loss for a President of the Board of Trade, and he put in the Earl of Donoughmore, who is a nobody, for want of a better man. Well, here is the very man for him. In 1817 Lord John Manners was wanted upon the Board of Works, but then he was not known as he is now. President of the Board of Trade is his office, as there he can work out his own ideas, abolish cotton, and substitute flax and wool; in short, inaugurate a new era and immortalise his name. "A Grumbler" groans over my shoulder that the thing is impossible—cannot be done. There is not flax and wool enough, he says, "grown in the world to substitute for cotton;" but he is a Radical Free-trader, and not a philosopher like Lord John.

"Manhattan" tells us that our old friend George Frederick Train has arrived at New York, that he has had an interview with the President, and been recommended to Mr. Lincoln by Mr. Bennett as the successor to Mr. Dayton as the American Ambassador to Paris; and "Manhattan" further says that, with the exception of Mr. Adams, the representative of America in England, "Train would be regarded as superior to most of our Ambassadors, Ministers, Charges, Secretaries of Legation, &c., abroad." Well, my belief is that "Manhattan" is either bamboozling his readers or is himself ignorant upon this subject; for, as far as my knowledge and inquiries go, America is always well represented in Foreign Courts. This has certainly been the case in England. These "great Ambassadors" have been here within the last eight years—Mr. Buchanan (afterwards President), Mr. Dallas, and Mr. Adams—and all these three give the direct lie to this strange assertion. Nor, as a rule, have the Secretaries of Legation—with one exception, which I will not particularly specify—been in any way unworthy of the great Republic. It is true American attaches are not generally such first-rate gentlemen as some of those of the European Courts; but for education, intelligence, sagacity, and true gentlemanly deportment, they are not at all behind their brethren of the diplomatic craft. And here I may note that, singularly enough, America so complains that our Ambassadors over there are by no means what they ought to be; and a very intelligent writer, Mr. Stirling, a Scotch gentleman, the

author of "Letters from the Southern States," confirms this view, and does not hesitate to declare that, as a rule, we send to America "representatives whom we should blush to send to a paltry Grand Duke or the Intendant of Naples." However, we shall see what Mr. Lincoln does with Bennett's recommendation. Train as Ambassador to the Court of France would, indeed, be a phenomenon.

Giving away bishoprics most people think must be a pleasant pastime; and what a lucky man they say Lord Palmerston is to have so many to give away. And at first sight it does appear that it must be a very delightful thing to have the disposal of presentations varying in value from £1000 to £15,000 a year; but, on reflection, I doubt whether the Premier would not rather be without the responsibility of appointing these Bishops. Lord Melbourne once said, when he heard that a Bishop was dead, "Confound these Bishops! I do believe they die on purpose to plague me." But Lord Melbourne was confessedly a lazy man, loving his ease and hating trouble. Still "I guess," as they say in America, that selecting a Bishop must be a thankless task. One wonders how the thing is managed. Is there any canvassing or influence set to work now as there used to be when George III. was King? Any hints given? Is there any bribery or corruption? Of course I do not mean the passing of hard cash; we have got past all that. But is a bishopric ever now given as a reward for past or as a bribe for future political services? The late Archbishop of Canterbury was made Bishop of Winchester in 1828 by the Duke of Wellington. In 1829 he voted for the Catholic Emancipation Bill introduced by the Duke's Government; he also voted for the Reform Bill in 1832, and in 1848 Lord John Russell translated him to the primacy. This looks something like a vulgar mode of bribing, seeing how deadly was the opposition of Bishops generally in those days to both these measures.

A correspondent who signs himself "One of the Public" writes me a facetious letter, requesting me, among other slight matters, to give my notions about *Fun* ("the publication of the second volume will give you an opportunity"), and to "pitch into" Mr. Belford, of the Strand Theatre, for his lame rendering of Lord Dandrey. With regard to the first matter the task is easy enough, and pleasant enough, as *Fun* certainly appears to me to be the most agreeable, genial, genuine nonsense which we have had since the old days of the *Man in the Moon*. Moreover, it is delightfully free from personality, and is not overdone with political allusion. As regards Mr. Belford's acting, I had left town before Mr. Oxford's piece was produced, and, as I am still away, I have had no opportunities of judging of it; but it seems to have received kudos on all sides.

LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE NEW EDITOR of the *Cornhill*—that veiled Mokanna of literature—certainly deserves our thanks for the publication in this month's number of an article on the influence of railway travelling, or, as it is rather awkwardly called, the "Effect of Railways on Health." It appears that the proprietors of the *Lancet* appointed a commission to inquire into this subject, and that on their report the present paper is founded. It points out in plain language that the so-called advantages of sleeping in fresh air to the man whose work lies in town are fallacious, and that the good thus obtained is entirely neutralised by the railway journey. The anxiety to catch the train, the injury done to the human frame by the vibration, and the evil effects of being rapidly whirled through the air, making themselves manifest in colds and bronchial affections, are intelligible enough, and, on the whole, the writer clearly establishes his case. The article, indeed, is much more temperate, though less precise, than the *Lancet* report, which inveighs against the impurity of the atmosphere in railway-carriages (how long endured?) and recommends a plug of cotton in each ear for the mitigation of noise. The second part of the "Story of Elizabeth" is equal to the first, which is high praise; the description of the dull life of the Protestant *pasteurs*, the melancholy inmates, the solemn religious assemblies, and the wretched meals, is wonderfully vivid and realistic, and the style throughout, but especially in those portions in which the young girl's inmost feelings are portrayed, has a charming quietness. "How we broke the blockade" is a narrative of a run from Havannah to Louisiana in February last in an ex-river-tug steamer, which "had no masts and no sails, and lay very low to the water, her black hull and smokestack being the only objects presenting a target." This desirable craft had no passenger accommodation, and was freighted with 10,000 lb. of gunpowder, crammed in the hold immediately below the cabin. In her the writer, his wife, and some others, after numerous chases and escapes, eventually ran the blockade; but the narrative is hardly as interesting as might be expected. Under the title "A Norwegian Musician" there is an extremely amusing biography of M. Ole Bull, the violinist, whose life seems to have been one of far more than ordinary adventure. "The Small House at Allington" promises to be Mr. Trollope's most genuine novel. The sketch of the Government clerks and their boarding-house in this number is true to the life. Mr. Doyle's cartoon of "The Smoking-room at the Club" possesses his usual merits and demerits.

The great charm of *London Society* is the admirable manner in which it is illustrated. Indeed, it would seem probable that the large circulation of the magazine is entirely to be ascribed to these illustrations, which are so attractively exposed in the shop windows, as in every many cases their connection with the letterpress contents is very remote. The opening cut, "How Croquet first came to Holcroft," a charming combination of figure-study and landscape, by Miss Florence Claxton, might, for instance, be called "Offended," or "Meditative," or anything else, so little has it to do with the rather feeble story with which it is supposed to be connected. The sketch of "Lord Dandrey in the Country" is by no means so good a likeness of Mr. Sothern as that given last month: besides this large cut there are two other drawings of Lord Dandrey, and two articles supposed to be written by him, with all the elaborate misspelling and typographical repetition of consonants, implying stammering—in fact, the Dandrey business is being overdone. Mr. J. D. Watson is one of our cleverest wood-draftsmen; his "View on the Coast," a vignette of three girls in a balcony; "Moonlight on the Beach at Ryngate" (when did Mr. Watson find any beach at Ryngate?), and "Holly Day" at the same watering-place, are excellent in light and shade, and full of character. Mr. Sanderson's two little outline sketches are also highly artistic. Among the literary contents there are an earnest, practical, sensible paper on "Seabathing," a dreamy essay on the moral and material advantages of being occasionally released from labour, quaintly termed "On Being Shunted," an interesting description of Sandingham, the Prince of Wales's "Shooting Estate in Norfolk," and several light papers.

Unquestionably the chief feature of interest in the new number of *Temple Bar* is the first of a novel series of papers by the editor, Mr. Sala, which, judging from the now published specimen, appear to be intended as free essays on men, manners, and passing affairs, under the taking title, "Breakfast in Bed; or, Philosophy between the Sheets." After a very humorous *exordium* upon the demolition of certain imaginary forts and backwaters of his, whom, after the servant in Maesinger's "Virgin Martyr," he calls the Hircus and Spargius, Mr. Sala proceeds to dissect the performance of the "American Cousin" at the Haymarket Theatre, to explain its popularity, and minutely to criticise Mr. Sothern's acting therein. This criticism is so free, so bold, and so searching, is written with such unflinching impartiality, and yet is so outspoken, that it will probably cause a great commotion, not merely in theatrical circles, but in the whole social world, which for six months past has been Dandrey mad. Mr. Sala denies that Dandrey is a type of the swell class, and says that Mr. Leach has erred in so indorsing his position by the pictures in *Punch*. He allows that everything Mr. Sothern does on the stage is in the highest degree artistic, save certain buffoneries, for which the public and not the actor is to blame. Here is a very pungent bit:—

Of Mr. Sothern's draw I have already expressed my admiration. His lip is also very good and is not offensive, as the more imbecile among the swell class imitate or acquire by habit a lip. But that part of an actor's great reputation should rest upon his mimicry of so painful, lamentable, and repulsive a physical imperfection as a summer-strike me as being very disgusting. A lip is a slight matter; the summer and stammer must be reckoned among the Almighty's afflicted creatures. If corporeal ailments are to be made the subject of "lifelike portraiture" in "comedy" we shall have

one actor famous for his wonderful delineation of the ringworm, another made famous through his photography of a hare-lip, and a third gain renown for his curious imitation of club-foot.

And, again,

Much of Mr. Sothern's popularity rests on the incoherent non-sense he talks, and the idiotic *non sequiturs* in which he revels. The confusion arising from his utter want of the faculty of reason is certainly very amusing. For instance, when he tries to count his fingers and toes, and discovers that he has eleven of each; when he sticks up one thumb to represent his mother, and another for his brother Sam's mother, until he gets into a haze between the two, and wonders who the — (he is nearly always swearing) his mother can be, it is impossible to avoid shouting with laughter. I wonder, supposing my friend Mr. Nicholas were to send me up a born idiot from the admirable asylum at Earlwood, and I were to try to procure him an engagement at the Haymarket, whether the drivelling blatherdash of the poor creature would excite the risibility of a highly-cultivated audience? Many of Mr. Sothern's *non sequiturs* are drill enough; but they are not new. The enumeration of the fingers and toes is as old as the hills, and has made many generations of chawbacons grin when performed by Mr. Merryman in front of a booth at the fair. The transposition of proverbs in which Lord Dandrey delights is equally venerable; and I had the pleasure of hearing the famous hotch-potch of "the early bird knows his own father," and "a wise child picks up the worm" (if that be the precise formula of the nonsense), from the mouth of an English clown, in the circus at Copenhagen, and in the year of grace 1856. Indeed, the majority of the jokes smell of the sawdust, and have been heard over and over again at Astley's. The more refined witticisms are drawn from other sources. The perpetual reference to "some other fellow" is only a paraphrase of the "any other man" of the nigger stump orator at the music-halls; and the joint-stool conversation between Dandrey and Georgina at the Dairy farm is not very skillfully copied from a wonderful bit of inane chit-chat in one of Mrs. Gorman Reed's earlier entertainments. If I remember correctly, it hinged upon an asthmatic young gentleman asking a lady whether she liked cheese, or whether, if she had a brother, she thought that he would like that cascos delicacy.

Mr. Sala further justly compares Mr. Sothern to the French droll Jocrisse, and urges that as such his performances should have been confined to a less dignified sphere of action than the Haymarket Theatre. "Ten Days in Mount Lebanon" is a paper full of reliable information on a fresh subject, pleasantly conveyed. Mr. Monkhouse contributes a feeling and melodious sonnet on "Aspromonte;" and there are interesting descriptions of Jesuit collegiate life, and of the private life of the Governing Family in Egypt, by a writer who lived for some years among them. Continuations of M. Théophile Gautier's "Art-Criticisms," "The Danube in Hungary," and the stories of "Captain Dangerous" and "Aurora Floyd" are also among the contents.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

AFTER LONG withdrawal, "The Green Bushes" has been revived at the ADELPHI with great success. Miss Avonia Jones plays *Mdme. Celeste* part of Miami.

Mr. Webster has found a tenant for the PRINCESS'S, which will soon be opened. Among the new company are Mrs. C. Young, Miss M. Oliver, and Mr. Vezin.

Miss E. Romer made her reappearance at the HAYMARKET on Monday evening in "A Daughter to Marry," and was warmly received. The same night a new farce, "Duckhunting," by Mr. Stirling Coyne was produced, and met with marked success.

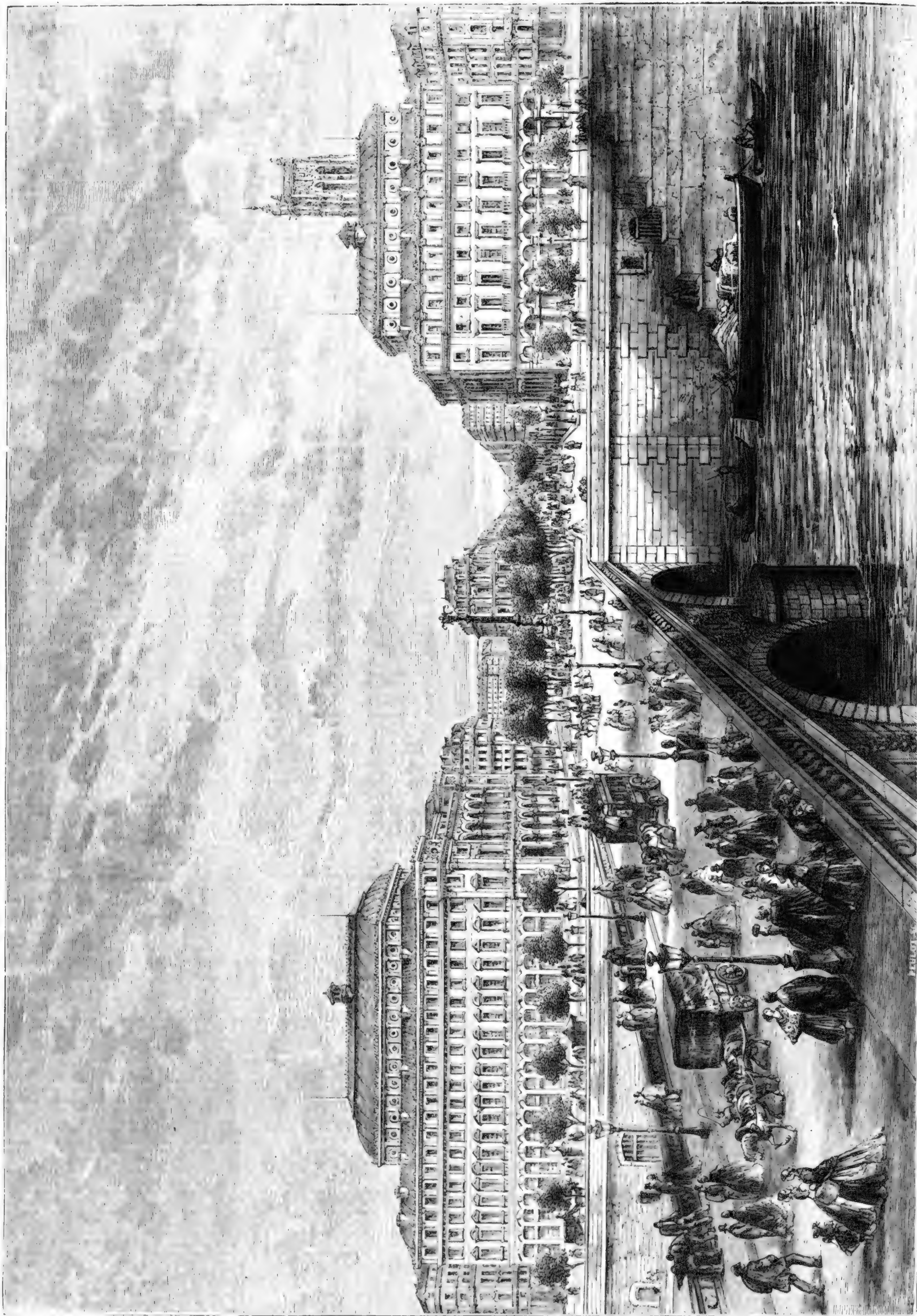
THE LAST ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The Newfoundland papers furnish some information respecting Mr. Hall's Arctic expedition, supplied by him on his arrival at St. John's, being unable to further prosecute his mission in consequence of the loss of some of his craft. It appears that he has secured a large quantity of relics of Sir Martin Probisher's expedition in search of a North-west passage, made in the time of Queen Elizabeth, gathered at various points of his debarcation. Among them are pieces of coal, brick, and wood, and a portion of an iron cannonball, probably used as ballast. The coal has been overgrown with moss and a dark vegetable growth; the brick looks quite as bright as when it was turned out of "one tall ship of her Majesty's name, the *Aude*, of nine score tonnes or thereabouts," the vessel in which Probisher departed on his second voyage, after having "kissed her Majesty's hand, and been dismissed with gracious countenance and comfortable words." The pieces of wood are merely oak chips which have been well preserved, having been imbedded in coal dust for nearly three hundred years. The piece of iron ballast is much decomposed and rusted. Mr. Hall found upon one of the islands a trench, 20ft. deep and 100ft. long, leading to the water, in which a party of Probisher's men who had been captured by the Esquimaux, with the assistance of their captors, had built a small vessel, intending therein to set sail for England. After putting to sea they experienced such severe weather that they were obliged to return, all of them being frost-bitten. They lived many years among the Esquimaux, who treated them kindly, and eventually died there. These facts are related by the Esquimaux as a matter of tradition. Mr. Hall learned that, a few years since, a party of Innuits had seen two Codluna (white men's) boats, and found on one of the Lower Savage Islands (which commence near the mainland on the north side of Hudson's Straits) what they termed "soft stones." One of the Innuits, who had become possessed of a gun and ammunition from the Hudson's Bay Company, recognised them as bullets. Sir John Franklin, not knowing how long he might be detained in the Arctic seas, carried out a large quantity of ammunition, and Mr. Hall has not a particle of doubt that the crews of these two boats, in their endeavour to get down through Hudson's Straits and on to Labrador, had thrown out these bullets so that their progress might not be impeded. Mr. Hall has with him an Esquimaux family, consisting of father, mother, and son; the father and mother were taken to England some years ago, and presented to her Majesty. He has many interesting memorials of the social life of the Innuits, little articles very neatly cut from bone or ivory, representing the polar bear, seals, walrus, ducks, &c. These show a great deal of patient perseverance with the rude tools with which they must have been worked. Mr. Hall says life in these high latitudes is not so difficult of preservation as is generally supposed, the snow and ice houses of the Innuits being exceedingly tight and comfortable, and their coarse animal food rendered palatable by the sharpness of appetite engendered by the keen atmosphere of an extreme northern climate.

THE NEW THEATRES IN THE PLACE DU CHATELET.

IT WAS LONG ago known that, under the vigorous and determined improvements instituted by the Emperor, Paris would become a city of palaces. This has almost been effected; and, whatever may be the opinion entertained of the policy of committing his Government to such enormous expenses, and of virtually deporting a large proportion of the working population of the city, by leaving no houses which they can afford to occupy, it is certain that the result has produced one of the most splendid cities in the world, with, perhaps, ample opportunities of testing those sanitary laws which are so essential to the wellbeing of a community.

The last improvements, of which we have heard a very extended account, has been the completion of the two new theatres of the Place du Châtelet, which have recently been inaugurated with great success. M. Davoud, the architect, has had to meet a considerable amount of adverse criticism with respect to the fountain St. Michel, which is, perhaps, seriously defective in harmony of detail; and on its becoming known that to him was assigned the task of rebuilding the two theatres all the preparations were watched with no little jealousy. It was generally allowed, too, that the work which he had undertaken would be more difficult in consequence of his being required to introduce into his plans ordinary houses adjoining the theatres, the consideration of which was likely to affect that unity of design which is essential to a large public building intended by its architectural features to become a reflex of the purpose to which it is devoted.

This result, however, has been altogether satisfactory, and the character of the buildings, as well as their fine proportions, signify at once not only that they are intended as an expression of the art with which they are connected, but that they will also record worthily the reconstruction of that quarter of Paris. The entrances of both the buildings are remarkable not only for the appropriateness of ornamentation, consisting of masks, lyres, crowns, palms, and other symbols of the lyric art, but (a still better attribute) for the ample accommodation they will afford for a crowd of people, while the outer arcades afford an excellent promenade, which will contain shops and stalls. These arcades will afford an agreeable relief in the intervals of the performance, especially as they are capable of being closed with shutters. The entire aspect of the Place du Châtelet from the bridge is exceedingly fine, the large and massy proportions and noble roof of the Théâtre du Cirque on the left contrasting admirably with the plainer building of the Théâtre Lyrique on the right.



PARIS IMPROVEMENTS.—THE NEW THEATRES IN THE PLACE DE LA BASTILLE.

THE CROMPTON STATUE AT BOLTON.

ON Wednesday, the 24th ult., a statue to the memory of Crompton, the inventor of the spinning-mule, was uncovered in Nelson-square, Bolton, in the presence of thousands of people. The streets of Bolton began to be crowded on the morning appointed for the inaugural ceremony from an early hour. The inhabitants had decorated their house-fronts with flags and mottoes, and frequent medallions of Crompton's bust were seen. Arches of evergreens and beautiful devices spanned the streets. As the weather was very fine thousands of people, from all parts of the county, crowded to see the display that Bolton would make. About half-past ten o'clock a procession was formed in the New Market-square, and, with some occasional delays, passed through the principal streets to the site of the statue. The procession consisted of three parts. The first was composed of parties of yeomanry and volunteers, with military bands, together with the magistrates, the clergy, the borough officials, the memorial committee, the sculptor, Mr. W. C. Marshall, R.A., &c.; the second part included the trades, and the third the Friendly Societies of Bolton. Nearly all the representatives of the trades wore rosettes, each craft displayed its insignia and its emblem-bearing flags, and many of them exhibited the practical working of their several handicrafts. The fire brigade, with two engines, closed the procession of the trades. The third part of the procession consisted of the Friendly Societies—the Ancient Shepherds, with picturesque living tableaux of their predecessors in primitive skin and fleece costumes; the Oddfellows, the Druids, and the Foresters, with elegant and valuable regalia, banners, and the like. Distributed in various parts of the procession were about thirty bands, furnished by the neighbouring towns and villages, where instrumental music is cultivated to a great extent.

Soon after one o'clock the head of the procession arrived at Nelson-square, where the statue is placed. It is of bronze, and represents Crompton seated and leaning his head to one side, in that thoughtful attitude which is given in his portraits. The sculptor has represented a young man, as Crompton probably appeared at the age of twenty-seven, when he invented the mule. The figure rests upon a pedestal of Portland stone, upon two sides of which are bronze bas-reliefs of Hall-i-th'-Wood, and of Crompton making his first machine. In the front is the word "Crompton;" and the fourth side informs the reader that the statue was erected by public subscription in 1862, during the mayoralty of Mr. J. R. Wolfenden. Among the gentlemen who surrounded the statue were John Crompton, the inventor's only surviving son; the Mayors of Bolton, Manchester, Preston, Blackburn, and Rochdale; Colonel Gray, M.P.; Messrs. T. Barnes, M.P., W. F. Hulton, T. L. Rushton, J. Hick, J. Knowles, and the Rev. T. Powell, the Vicar of Bolton. The Old Hundredth was sung by 1500 girls from the various Sunday schools, and the statue was then uncovered, amid the applause of the assembled thousands.

Mr. H. Ashworth then addressed the assembly in a speech in which he dwelt upon the importance of the cotton manufactures of Great Britain and the progress they have made since Arkwright, Hargreaves, and Crompton made the inventions with which their names are severally associated; and especially expatiated on the services Samuel Crompton had rendered to this important and valuable branch of industry by the invention of his mule. Mr. Ashworth, in the name of the subscribers, handed over the statue to the Mayor and Corporation of the town; and, the Mayor having duly accepted the gift, several other addresses were delivered, and the proceedings terminated.

Mr. Coxwell afterwards made a balloon ascent; there were two musical performances, and the day generally was observed as a holiday in the town.

The fund for the erection of the statue was obtained by subscription, and amounted to about £2000. Yet while this somewhat tardy recognition is being made of a national benefactor who was permitted to die in indigence, Crompton's surviving son, his grandchildren, and great-grandchildren were entirely uncared for by the committee of management and the corporate authorities! Mr. John Crompton, the youngest son of the inventor of the mule, was indebted to the kindness of a friend for a suit of clothes in which to be present at the inauguration. He was not invited to any of the festivities, nor were any of the inventor's descendants, of whom Dr. Crompton, of Cavendish-square, Manchester, is one. Crompton's descendants number about half-a-dozen grandchildren and a dozen great-grandchildren, all of whom, with the single exception mentioned, are in poverty, or only a grade above it. The kindness of a gentleman in no way connected with the inauguration proceedings alone enabled them to celebrate the day by a better meal than usually falls to their lot. Surely this is a state of things little creditable to the cotton manufacturers of the British empire; and we trust that the suggestion made by Mr. H. W. Richardson in the course of the inauguration proceedings, that something should be done for the family, will be promptly carried out.

For the facts contained in the subjoined brief account of the life and struggles of Samuel Crompton we are indebted to an interesting little work by Mr. G. J. French, of which a cheap edition has recently been published.

When Samuel Crompton was born, in 1753, Bolton, then in the moors, numbered 5000 inhabitants; now, thanks to the merit of his invention, it numbers over 70,000. His youth was spent in a large picturesque old house, with quaint timber front, and there the thoughtful young weaver occupied his days with working upon Hargreaves's newly-invented jenny, and solaced his evenings with his violin—the first triumph of his mechanical skill. At the age of twenty-one he commenced the construction of a spinning-machine, which he called a "mule," because it united the features of Arkwright's and Hargreaves's machines. For five years did Crompton perseveringly work, with scarcely any tools except his claspknife, and a few others which he purchased with money earned by playing his violin in the orchestra of the Bolton Theatre. He made his machine



STATUE OF SAMUEL CROMPTON, THE INVENTOR OF THE SPINNING-MULE.—(W. C. MARSHALL, SCULPTOR.)

at length, but had to hide it in a garret, lest his ignorant neighbours should destroy it, and drive him from home as the Blackburn people had served poor Hargreaves. As secretly as he could, for his house was besieged by the curious, Crompton and his wife worked upon the wheels, and spun yarn of such a fineness that manufacturers saw they would be able to produce in this country material similar to the much-coveted muslins of the East Indies. Being a man of simple habits, of great industry, of unquestioned probity, and of deep religiousness, one would have supposed that now a career of unexampled success and honour was open to him. Yet such is the singular history of his life that with the triumph of his mechanical genius commenced a series of personal and family misfortunes that would have crushed the spirit of an ordinary man. Efforts were made by men whose successors have inherited titles and splendid fortunes to get from Crompton his secret. The key to his misfortunes was his little knowledge of men. He gave up his secret with his first-made mule to a number of gentlemen on the promise of a subscription being raised to remunerate him; and when he asked the performance of this promise he was insulted. Only enough money was raised to enable him to replace his mule with one of four more spindles than that had which he had given up. Crompton naturally hoped to benefit by manufacturing yarn upon his own mule; but his assistants were seduced from him by manufacturers who imagined that the inventor's teachings must be the best as to the use of the new and admirable machine. Thus he struggled on, while others with his mule were laying the foundations of colossal fortunes. In the year 1800, when the mule had been given to the public about twenty years, some gentlemen in Manchester promoted a subscription in favour of Crompton, and realised between £400 and £500, with which he increased his little manufactory for spinning and weaving. In 1807, when the nation had been immensely benefited by the increase of trade consequent upon the use of the mule, Crompton made some efforts to obtain a national recognition of his services. These efforts being without satisfactory result, four years later they were renewed. When Mr. Perceval was shot in the House of Commons he had a paper in his hand relative to Crompton's claim, and he had said but a few minutes before that it was the intention of the Government "to propose £20,000 for Crompton." That gentleman's assassination dashed the cup from Crompton's lips, and the Parliamentary proceedings eventuated in a vote of £5000, barely sufficient to pay the expenses of the application. Yet at that time Crompton was indirectly placing in the national exchequer £1000 a day by the duty upon the increased imports of cotton consequent upon the invention of the mule. Crompton was greatly disappointed. After that time he engaged in several businesses, in all of which he was pursued by an apparent fatality; he became very shy, and at last fell into poverty. From this he was relieved by the purchase of a small annuity, which he enjoyed only three years. He died on the 26th of June, 1827, aged seventy-four years, and was buried in the old churchyard, where two slabs of polished grey granite surmounting a massive block of Lancashire gritstone cover his remains.

THE SPANISH BEGGAR.

SPAIN is still the land of romance to most of us—more connected with those old ideas which familiarity so ruthlessly destroys than Switzerland, Italy, Germany, or even the once mysterious halting-places of the Desert and the ruined cities of Palestine. The great shoal of tourists who every year follow the explorations of former travellers have made Arabia Felix, Petra, Damascus, almost common; while Constantinople is but a change from Cumberland, and the Golden Horn an easy variety of Ramsgate harbour. As to the Great Saint Bernard, it is likely to become little more than a Continental Snowdon, and the Monastery to be turned into a piquant hotel, with a stuffed mastiff for a sign. This must be the result of such travel as undertakes no more than to "do" certain localities for the mere sake of a certain routine journey; and the tourist who adopts the too popular method of making a match against time, without desiring more than to reach his destination, returns with the vague impression of one place, which the present facilities for locomotion render all but inevitable, and unnumbered "guide-books," with cut-and-dried descriptions of "objects of interest" do their best to perpetuate. It may be safely asserted that, out of every ten modern tourists, not three gain any adequate notion of the country with which they imagine themselves to be familiar.

If M. Porion's picture of the Spanish mendicant has suggested this preliminary dissertation, it is because it brings very vividly before us a scene which is so truly Spanish that it might almost belong to the days of Don Quixote—assuredly to a chapter of "Gil Blas"—is in itself a proof that the country from which it is taken has not yet been overrun by hordes of pleasure-seekers, by whose influence the habits of the people would have been changed.

The "Mazo" is dressed as becomes a true Andalusian; his gun hanging at the saddle-bow, his head enveloped in the handkerchief, surmounted by the usual sombrero, the harness of the horse of Cordovan leather, ornamented with gay tufts, the stirrups of the true Moorish fashion. The market from which he is returning has been a profitable one, and the horseman goes homeward gaily enough; possibly the song which he is humming may have inclined him to charitable thoughts, especially as the beggar is a poor itinerant musician who has been strumming his guitar all day at the inn doors, where the muchachas have been dancing to his well-known music. Anyhow, the air of the cavalier is full of benignity as he bestows his alms upon the wandering minstrel, to whom ever so small a gratuity will in Spain afford a day's food. The pictures of M. Porion are perfect studies of real life, and the details, as well as the general tone and vigour of treatment, stamp them as true and original scenes seized with the fidelity which only a master could acquire.



THE SPANISH BEGGAR.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY PORION.)

OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

UNFORTUNATELY, for nearly a fortnight or so, Miss Louisa Pyne has been prevented by indisposition from performing at the Royal English Opera. It was hoped that she would be sufficiently recovered to sing on Thursday evening in "The Crown Diamonds," and she is also announced to appear this evening, with Mr. Harrison, in a favourite opera. Miss Sara Dobson has now come before the public in several parts, and, on the whole, seems to have made a very favourable impression. This young lady, although new to the Royal Italian Opera, is not altogether a novice to the stage. Before trying her artistic fortune in the metropolis she had sung with much success at Liverpool and Manchester, and thus was preceded in London by her reputation. We understand that Miss Dobson received all her vocal instruction from Mrs. Wood, who, we need hardly remind our readers, was in her day the most celebrated singer on the English stage. The operas in which Miss Dobson has hitherto appeared at the Royal English Opera are "Lurline," "La Sonnambula," and "Satanella." In the last-named work, which was played a few nights ago for the first time this season, the principal male characters were assigned to Mr. Perren and Mr. Weiss.

The reopening of Her Majesty's Theatre for four nights does not call for any lengthened notice. The programme has included the operas of "Il Trovatore," "Marta" (with the part of Plunkett sustained, for the first time in England, by Herr Formes), and "I Puritani." The fourth and last performance of this brief autumnal season is to take place to-night, after which we shall hear no more of Signor Giuglini until the regular season next spring. Whether Mlle. Titiens means to leave us for the Americans, as has been asserted several times in quarters "likely to be well informed," or whether she will remain in London and accept an engagement from the Royal English Opera Association, as has also been stated on equally good authority, remains yet to be seen.

While on the subject of America we may inform our readers that Mlle. Guerrabella left Liverpool last week for the United States. After fulfilling an engagement at New York, she will return to England some time before next spring.

There is a terrible dearth of concerts just now; and we can see no reason why Mr. Arthur Chappell should not set another series of "Monday Populars" going, without waiting for the winter. The Monday Popular Concerts sprang, we believe, out of the froth of some very popular but highly frivolous entertainments given nearly four years ago, for the benefit of visitors to the cattle show; but there is no reason why the anniversary of their birth should be kept with any great strictness. The cattle show, it is true, marks the beginning of the winter season, and is in itself an unmistakable sign of Christmas. It is true, also, that graziers and farmers are a tender-hearted and musically-disposed race. We know that in the time of Virgil they would cry over the death of an ox; and in the present day—though less touched, perhaps, by the groans of cattle—they have always an ear for the soft melancholy of "sweet music." However, it will be nearly two months before our friends from the country will make their appearance at the great bovine exhibition; and, in the meanwhile, concert-givers would do well to think of the numerous visitors to the International Exhibition, to say nothing of the Londoners themselves.

A notification has been received at Chatham garrison from the Horse Guards in which it is announced that, by direction of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, military bandmasters shall always take precedence over civilian conductors when regiments and troops in garrison are brigaded together, and that when several bands play together the military bandmasters shall lead according to seniority of appointment. The order further directs that, with a view to insure uniformity throughout the regimental bands in the British service, the pitch to be used shall be that adopted by the Philharmonic Society; and that on all occasions of military bands playing the National Anthem the key shall invariably be that of B flat. Of course these regulations will not be enforced at Covent Garden or Her Majesty's Theatre when "Don Giovanni," "Semiramide," or any of Meyerbeer's grand operas are performed with a military band on the stage. We should like to see a regimental conductor take precedence of Mr. Costa, who during the last six months has shown more than once that he can be as military as any one, in the sense given to the word by Talleyrand, when he defined *le militaire* as being *tout ce qui n'est pas civil*.

Impromptu in E flat, by Franz Schubert (Ashdown and Parry). A companion piece to the "Impromptu in B flat," noticed in the ILLUSTRATED TIMES three or four weeks ago as one of the most melodious, in some respects original and in all respects charming, pieces ever written for the pianoforte.

Summer is Sweet, by George Lake.—This is the beautiful and now well-known ballad which Mr. Sims Reeves sung with so much success last summer (less sweet by a great deal than Mr. Lake's music) at the Monday Popular Concerts.

Valse Venezano for the Pianoforte, by G. H. Osborne (Chappell and Co.).—This piece sufficiently describes itself. It is the waltz tune which Signor Venezano arranged for the voice, re-arranged by Mr. Osborne for the piano. But why does Mr. Osborne call it "Valse Venezano"? Is it from an unhealthy love of alliteration or because Mr. Osborne is afflicted with the mania from which so many composers suffer, of writing the titles of pieces in all sorts of languages except English? Signor Venezano is not a Frenchman; the waltz is not a French dance. Mr. Osborne is not (we are glad to think) a French composer; Mr. Chappell is not a French publisher, and French is not the recognised musical language of Europe. For which reasons, and many others which it is unnecessary here to state, we object to the title given by the author of "La Pluie de Perles" (which ought to have been called "The Shower of Pearls") to his simple and easy transcription of Venezano's popular waltz. Mr. Osborne, however, is by no means the worst offender in the matter of many-tongued titles. We have seen pieces before now with the dedication in French, the title in Italian, the explanatory or descriptive title in German, and the statement that so-and-so was the composer in English. Something, for instance, in this style, "Dédicé à ses élèves; Speranza," "Lied ohne Worte," By John Tomkins.

1. *Like a Well-spring in the Desert*. 2. *O, Sweet Flowing Streamlet*. 3. *O, Rosy Morn*. (Cocks and Co.)—It will be sufficient to mention that the three songs above named are all by the popular composer of "The Swallow," "Oh, ye tears," &c., and that they are worthy of his great reputation. The words of the two first are from the German ("Am Bach" and "Ich denke"), and the skilful translator, Mr. George Linley, has supplied original and very graceful lines for the third. We may add, that "Like a Well-spring in the Desert" is sung by Mlle. Behrens, and "O, Rosy Morn," by Herr Reichardt.

THE HEAVY RAINS.—The recent heavy rain, particularly that which fell on Monday night, have caused considerable damage to property. In the metropolis several streets were flooded, owing to the sewers being overcharged, the water forcing its way through the drains into the basements and cellars to the depth of between three and five feet; in parts of Lambeth, Bermondsey, and Rotherhithe, the water flooded the ground floor of premises in low-lying localities, many of the occupants having to leave their beds and seek shelter elsewhere. The surface of macadamised roads in the suburbs is entirely washed away, and the damage to the growing crops in the market-garden ground and young shrubs in nurseries is very extensive. In the vicinities of Deptford and Lewisham a serious loss of property has been occasioned by the overflow of the Ravensbourne; and similar disastrous occurrences have taken place to property on the banks of the Brent, Lea, and Colne, the whole of the country around Poyle, Longford, and Langley Marsh being inundated by the overflow of the last-mentioned river; and much land has been laid under water at Greenford, near Harrow, by the overflowing of the Brent.

THE HON. F. CADOGAN AND THE EXHIBITION REFRESHMENT CONTRACT.—The Hon. F. Cadogan has written a letter in explanation of his share in the Veillard case. He says he has received £2400, paid to him by the daily receipt of one-eighth of a penny per head for each visitor to the exhibition. This he declares to be payment for services during more than twelve months in conducting all Mr. Veillard's negotiations. He denies that he had any communication with the commissioners except in their official capacity, and repudiates the idea that they gave him any undue preference. Mr. Veillard is, according to Mr. Cadogan's letter, still very largely in his debt.

SYMPATHY WITH GARIBALDI.—RIOT IN HYDE PARK.

THREE o'clock on Sunday afternoon having been the time fixed by the Working Men's Garibaldian Fund Committee for holding an open-air demonstration in Hyde Park to "express sympathy with Garibaldi, and to adopt a protest against the French occupation of Rome," at that hour it was estimated about 5000 people had assembled. A mound of earth capable of accommodating about 200 persons, situated midway between Grosvenor gate and the Marble Arch, had been fixed upon as the platform from whence the speeches were to be made. A few minutes after three the committee made their appearance on the ground, but just before their arrival the mound had been taken possession of by a mob of Irishmen and "roughs," evidently bent on mischief. Immediately surrounding the mound was a mob of at least 500 Irish labourers, who protested vehemently they would not allow the meeting to be addressed from that spot, accompanied by "three cheers for the Pope." The committee, determined not to be thwarted, and backed up by a large portion of the crowd, succeeded, after a severe struggle, in obtaining a footing on the mound amidst great cheering and considerable confusion. Mr. Charles Murray was called on to preside, and, amidst the greatest uproar, asked Mr. Bradlaugh to move the first resolution. On Mr. Bradlaugh coming forward a desperate rush was made forward by the Irish party, many of whom were armed with bludgeons, and the speaker and several members of the committee were thrown violently off the mound. The Garibaldians hereupon again rushed forward, and after some hand fighting succeeded in reinstating the chairman in his position. The scene now became alarming, it being evident that the partisans of the Pope were determined to stick at nothing to prevent the meeting being held. Mr. Bradlaugh again essayed to speak, but the continued struggles between the contending parties to obtain possession of the mound rendered it a hopeless task, and he concluded by moving a resolution in accordance with the object of the meeting. Mr. Clegg came forward to second the resolution, but he had not uttered two words before the Irishmen, reinforced by several hundreds of the most desperate-looking ruffians, again succeeded in clearing the mound of the Garibaldian party. A fearful riot now ensued, the struggle sticks, umbrellas, and stones were freely used, and several persons were severely injured. The crowd had doubled in numbers by this time; but although the partisans of Garibaldi outnumbered by thousands their opponents, they were implored by the committee to remain quiet and let the onus of these disgraceful proceedings rest upon the Irish party. Some of the more ardent spirits, however, disregarded this advice, and the struggle was again renewed with increased violence. At last the Irishmen, by the free use of their bludgeons, obtained full possession of the mound; but, not content with this victory, they commenced throwing stones indiscriminately amongst the crowd, seriously injuring several persons. At this time there were about 500 of the lowest class of Irish labourers on or about the mound, when a stone thrown from amongst them struck a soldier of the Guards violently on the breast. The soldier, without a moment's hesitation, rushed up the mound, and, dashing into the midst of the Irishmen, singled out the man who had thrown the stone, and by a well-directed blow felled him to the ground amidst the cheers of the crowd. The soldier, in his turn, was set upon by a dozen of the ruffians, and was being severely handled, when several of his comrades in the crowd, followed by about twenty civilians, charged up the mound, and, after a severe fight, drove the Irish off the mound and pursued them some distance across the park. Here they were met by a body of police who had been sent for, and several of the ringleaders having been pointed out, they were taken into custody and conveyed to the station-house, the soldiers being borne back in triumph on the shoulders of the crowd to the top of the mound, which was now again in possession of the Garibaldian party. The secretary of the committee now stood forward and announced that, owing to the disgraceful riot which had been created by the Irish party, the meeting would be adjourned until Sunday next, when the committee would be prepared to meet any similar attempt. This announcement was received with loud cheers, amidst which the committee declared the meeting dissolved. The excitement amongst the crowd, occasioned by the conduct of the Irishmen had, however, by this time considerably increased, and, under the leadership of the soldiers, a large force was being organised by the Garibaldians with the object of inflicting summary chastisement upon the Irishmen, and an onslaught was on the eve of taking place, when the rain, which had been some time threatening, came down in a complete deluge, speedily damping the ardour of the belligerents, and causing every one to make a hasty retreat out of the park.

Five of the Hyde Park rioters were brought up on Monday before Mr. Tyrwhitt, charged with committing violent assaults on individuals who had been present at the meeting there on Sunday to express sympathy with Garibaldi. The charge having been fully proved, they were all fined, with the alternative of imprisonment for various terms. The Working Men's Garibaldian Committee have since announced that it is not their intention to hold another meeting in the park on Sunday next, so that no further opportunity for such disgraceful conduct as that of Sunday last will be afforded to those who are always so ready to shout for liberty for themselves, but invariably do their best to deny it to others.

LAUNCH OF THE IRON-CLAD STEAMER HECTOR.

THE iron-clad war-ship *Hector*, which has been for some time in progress of construction by Messrs. Robert Napier and Sons, Glasgow, was launched from the ship-building yard of that firm on Friday week. Her keel was laid down in March, 1861, immediately after the launch of the Black Prince. She is smaller than that vessel, and her construction is somewhat different. The following are the dimensions of the *Hector*:—Length over all, 286ft.; length of keel and forekeel, 280ft.; breadth moulded, 56ft. 1 1/2 in.; breadth finished, 56ft. 3 in.; depth moulded, 38ft. 2 in.; depth from top of keel to top of upper-deck beam, 38ft. 9 in.; tonnage, 4063 tons. The *Hector* will be propelled by a pair of horizontal engines of 8000-horse power. The cost of the hull alone will be nearly £170,000, and of the engines between £30,000 and £40,000. She was designed and built with a view to being used as a "ram," and therefore, instead of having a concealed obtuse beak, like the *Warrior* and *Black Prince*, the whole outline of her bows exactly resembles the curved line formed by a swan's neck and breast. Thus, the projection of the breast is placed about the water-line, and would strike the enemy at the water-line also. This projecting beak and retreating bows give the whole vessel a clumsy and unwieldy appearance. As a specimen of iron-work manufacture she is perfect, and neither the *Black Prince* nor the *Warrior* surpasses her in the care and strength with which the whole frame is put together. Like those vessels, she has no external keel, but an inner kind of girder, which acts as a keelson, and which, from stem to stern, is formed of immense strength. To this are riveted the massive ribs, which are made in joints, with an angle or *carling* on the outside, on which the armour plates, with their teak lining 18 in. thick, are to rest. The orlop deck is of wood alone, but the main and upper decks are of iron, covered with deck plank, and all the decks are carried on wrought-iron beams of the most powerful description, to which both decks and ribs are riveted with as much firmness as if the whole were one piece of wrought iron. With a view to counteract the tendency to excessive rolling, the *Hector* is provided with two projecting ridges on each side of her keel, which will have the effect of keeping her steady in a seaway. She will be clad with armour-plates nearly all round to a depth of 5ft. below the water-line. Already two of the lower tiers have been fixed, and several of the end ones. The plates, 4 1/2 inches in thickness, are bolted over a coating of teak 18 inches thick. These plates are of rolled iron, from 13 to 17 feet in length by 3 feet 3 inches wide, and weigh from four to five tons each. The plates are fixed to the hull by lugs and half bolts, the edges being feathered and grooved something like the deals of a floor. In the event of a shot piercing the lower portion of the hull a wing passage which runs along inside would afford the crew every facility for at once plugging the hole. The stem and stern of the vessel are strengthened internally by numerous partitions, and by means of water bulkheads provision is made for preventing any fire which might happen to break out from extending to the magazine. The projecting portion of the prow, which would be exposed to a tremendous strain if the frigate should be used as a ram, is secured behind by a perfect network of iron; and, indeed, the whole of this portion of the vessel is as strong as cross-bracings and bulkheads can make it. Her armament will consist of thirty broadside and two pivot guns, and it is likely that they will be all Armstrong's 110-pounders, sufficiently formidable for any enemy that may be met. She will have lower masts and a bowsprit of iron. Her other spars and yards are now being prepared at Portsmouth, whither she will be sent as soon as finished to be fitted for commission.

GUNNERY EXPERIMENTS AT SHOEBOURNNESS.—Another series of gunnery experiments has taken place at Shoeburyness. The result was that the targets fired at were demolished. The 120-pounder gun made at Woolwich with Armstrong's coil and Whitworth rifling sent shots through the four-inch target at 600 yards. A Whitworth shell, weighing 131lb., produced a terrible effect. It passed through the target and set fire to the backing. The *Mersey* gun was tried at 800 yards with 75lb. charges, and, after two or three misses, sent a shot through the target but not through the backing. A smooth-bore 68-pounder only indented the target.

THE TRADE OF THE COUNTRY.—The returns of the Board of Trade for the month and the eight months ending in August last were published on Saturday last. On a comparison of these with the corresponding returns for the two former years the present does not show to much disadvantage. The returns for the month are about £1,000,000 below those of 1860, but £500,000 more than those of 1861; while for the eight months the returns are about £5,750,000 below those of 1860, but only about £300,000 below those of last year. The difference between the last eight months and those of 1860 of course is set down to the American War.

OPENING OF THE LONDON MEDICAL SCHOOLS.—According to annual custom the medical schools of the metropolis were opened on Wednesday with addresses from one of the professors in each separate establishment. The London school of medicine has now taken a high place among the educational establishments for the promotion of medical science, and every year appears to be adding to its celebrity.

DISTRESS IN THE COTTON DISTRICTS.

At a meeting of the central relief committee, held on Monday morning at the Townhall, Manchester, the Mayor in the chair, the Earl of Derby was elected chairman of the executive committee in the place of the late Earl of Ellesmere. It was announced that the Cotton Districts Relief (Bridgewater House) Committee had resolved to increase their contribution to the general fund from £1000 to £2000 per month for the next four months. Among other contributions announced were £5000 from the colony of New South Wales and £200 from Halim Pacha, brother to the Viceroy of Egypt. It was stated that the total amount at the disposal of the general committee was £129,000.

A meeting of the Central Executive Relief Committee was afterwards held, Lord Derby in the chair. Several communications were read and contributions announced. Mr. Farnall made the following report to the committee on the condition of the cotton districts as regarded pauperism:—

"Manchester, Sept. 29.
"My Lords and Gentlemen,—A reference to my report for this week on 24 unions in the cotton manufacturing district will show you that there is an increase in the number of persons receiving parochial relief, as compared with the number relieved last week, of 6617 persons. There are now 156,229 persons receiving parochial relief in the unions adverted to; in the corresponding week of last year there were 42,945 persons so relieved. There is, therefore, an increase of 113,284 persons in the receipt of parochial relief, or 263.9 per cent. The total weekly cost of out-relief is now £3601 18s. 10d. in the corresponding week of last year it was £2149 19s. 6d. There is, the core, an increase of £6911 18s. 7d. per week, or 321.4 per cent. The average percentage of pauperism on the population of those unions is now 8.1; in the corresponding week of last year it was 2.2 per cent. The average amount of out-relief per head per week in those unions is 1s. 3d., the lowest being 11d., and the highest 1s. 6d. It will be remembered that, in the first report I presented to you, the weekly increase of persons in receipt of parochial relief was 4637, and that in the second report it was 4810, while in this third report it is 6617. In three weeks, therefore, 16,064 persons have become paupers, and I am again obliged to inform you that both applicants for parochial relief and for aid from local committees of charity are still rapidly increasing throughout the district. I have received authentic reports relative to the unions of Ashton-under-Lyne, Glossop, Haslingden, Stockport, and Wigan, and I find that in those places there are 32,718 operatives working short time, 33,651 wholly unemployed, and 14,530 working full time; and I also find that the weekly loss of wages in these five unions amounts to £27,430."

A meeting was held in Belfast on Tuesday for the purpose of raising funds in aid of the distressed operatives of Lancashire and Cheshire. The Mayor of Belfast presided. Sir H. Cairns made an able speech in support of the object of the meeting, and moved the first resolution. Upwards of £1100 was subscribed in the room.

THE ROUELL FORGERIES.

NOTWITHSTANDING the recent sentence passed on William Roupell for forgery, it is still anticipated that much litigation will take place before the matters in dispute are finally disposed of. Should this prove to be correct, Mr. Roupell will of necessity be called upon to figure in the witness-box on many future occasions; and on this account he will, probably, remain in Newgate for a considerable period, in order that he may be produced when his evidence is required. Since his condemnation he has been, we learn, treated precisely as ordinary prisoners under similar circumstances, and the late M.P. has his daily task of oakum-picking assigned him, and will, doubtless, continue to be so employed while he remains in Newgate. One result of the formal conviction of the prisoner for forgery will in all probability be, that the proceedings instituted by the heir-at-law at Guildford to recover possession of the property at Kingston, which was the subject of the deed of gift, will be continued, and an endeavour made to regain possession of the whole of the property, or, at all events, to induce some of the present holders to consent to a compromise. It appears, however, that this is not likely to be effected so easily as was at first imagined. It would seem that some portions of the property were sold by Mr. Roupell in comparatively small amounts, under £5000, and the holders of those portions may be ready to agree to some terms of compromise rather than incur the expense of defending an action of ejectment, and possibly losing the whole of the property they had purchased. In a good many instances, however, very large sums of money have been advanced by insurance companies and other large corporations upon portions of the property, and it is said that they intend to take the opinion of a jury upon the question whether Mr. Roupell has spoken the truth in charging himself with forgery, or whether, after having squandered his inheritance, he has not resorted to this extraordinary scheme with a view to procure a restitution of the property to his family. The sentence of penal servitude for life in the case of Mr. Roupell may be considered in one important point rather an advantage to him than otherwise. A prisoner adjudged to a short period of penal servitude is sent either to Portland, the Millbank Penitentiary, or some other of the Government prisons in England; but when sentenced for life to penal servitude he is, unless much advanced in life, invariably dispatched to one of the colonies, where, after a certain period, varying between eight and ten years, provided his conduct be good, a ticket-of-leave is generally granted him—with the special condition, however, that he shall not return to England. If that condition be broken, he is liable to be tried for felony in being at large before the expiration of his sentence, and on conviction he would be sent back to complete it. It is within the bounds of probability, therefore, that in a few years Mr. Roupell will be again a free man. The will and deed of gift, the subjects of the indictments at the Central Criminal Court, have been ordered by Mr. Justice Byles to be retained in the custody of Mr. Avory, the principal officer of the court, in order that they may be forthcoming in any future proceedings that may be instituted.

INTELLIGENCE has been received in Liverpool by the Cape mail of the total loss of the Liverpool ship *Swithamlay*, bound from Bombay to Liverpool. The vessel was lost on Blenheim Reef, near the Cape. The crew were saved, but the cargo was lost. It comprised 2975 bales of cotton.

MRS. CAMP IN A FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—In the published official correspondence of the past year between the Registrar of Friendly Societies and the local officers of those societies the following curiosity finds a place; the signature is not given:—"Sir,—I would be very much obliged to you if you would send me word what we had better do; one of our members as been sick and claimed the benefit of our society, and while he was on the box the sturd went to visit him. He was feeding pigs; the pigs was nat his own, they belonged to his landlord, at a public where he lodged at. The sturd sent him caring the wash across the yard, which contray to our rules. We refer to the rule 26 and 28, which we called a comity, and excluded him by our laws in the usual manner; which he obtained two sumases for the sturds, which they attended before the bench of magistrates, which they asked him if he did it with intent to earn money, which he replied, no, sire; then the magistrates asked him how long he had been in the society, and he said seven years; and they reconed it up wat he had paid in the society, and wat he had received out, and they said they must pay him the difference, which was 6 pence, which the society thinks it a very illegal thing, which the man has no trade; he is a man at any calling, which is a labourer, which is a very unsatisfactory thing for us to have the society registered, and the society can't go by the rules; which the 26 rule says that if a member be found engaged in any kind of work before he has declared off the box he shall be excluded, which the magistrates did not cal feeding pigs work, which there are a great many mealy kept for nothing else but to fed pigs. The magistrates would not heare but very lide the we ad got to say; they said we must other pay him four weeks' monny, and take him into the society again, or give him the difference, which I ask you, sir, if the society has to pay the difference whether she can't stop the doctor monny, which is three shillings a yeare, and the expence of the club-room, which is threepence every club night, which the society would be very much obliged to you if you send us word wat the society had beter do in it, as soon as you can make it convenient. So heare I remain your affectionate —"

THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY AND YORK.—The Premier has avoided the difficulties of selecting a Primate by translating Dr. Longley, the present Archbishop of York. It is a very "safe" selection, and one that will increase Lord Palmerston's reputation for tact. By choosing the Archbishop he gives himself the patronage of two archbishops, a bishopric, and probably a good demery. Thirteen members of the episcopal bench are now his nominees, and, as a rule, they are all quiet, respectable, orthodox, and, perhaps, a little insignificant. It is currently reported that the Premier has, in her Majesty's name, offered the archbishopric of York (shortly to be vacant by the arranged translation of Dr. Longley to the Primacy) to the Lord Bishop of London. His Lordship is, we hear, travelling in the north of Scotland. The diocese of York, irrespective of the archiepiscopal duties, comprises more than half of Yorkshire, consisting of 540 benefices and a population of more than three-quarters of a million. The patronage consists of the archdeaconries, chancellorships, canonries, besides 101 livings, and twelve alternate livings. The income is £10,000 a year, with one palace. The see of London at present comprises the county of Middlesex and a few parishes in Essex, Kent, and Surrey, consisting of 400 benefices and a population of over three millions. The patronage consists of the archdeaconries, chancellorships, honorary canonries only, ninety-eight livings, and eight alternate livings. The income is £10,000 a year, the same as the arch-see of York, but with two palaces to keep up. The duties of the archbishopric of York are of course light in comparison with those of the densely-peopled metropolis of London; and on the next avoidance of the see of Winchester we learn that the whole of the borough of Southwark and the parishes of Christ Church, Southwark, Battersea, Bermondsey, Camberwell, Clapham, Lambeth, Rotherhithe, Stratham, Tooting, Graveney, Wandsworth, and Merton, in the county of Surrey, will be detached and disovered from the diocese of Winchester, and will be included in and form part of the diocese of London. This will come into effect by virtue of an order of her Majesty in Council, made on a representation from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for England, and gazetted Aug. 29, 1862. The addition thus made to the diocese of London will be immense.

ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S
INTERNATIONAL FRUIT, CEREAL, &c., SHOW will
COMMENCE ON OCTOBER 8.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL FRUIT,
VEGETABLE, ROOT, CEREAL, and Gourd SHOW at
SOUTH KENSINGTON, OCTOBER 8, 9, 10. The Roots, Cereals,
and Gourds will remain on exhibit until the 18th.
Oct. 8.—Doors open at One o'clock. Bands at Two o'clock.
Oct. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 to 18.—Doors open at Nine o'clock. Bands at
Three o'clock. Admission, One Shilling daily.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS EVERY NIGHT
at ST. JAMES'S HALL.—The celebrated and original Christy's
Minstrels will appear Every Evening at Eight (including Saturday,
and Every Wednesday Afternoon at Three. Proprietor,
W. P. COLLINS. Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Tickets at
Chappell's, 50, New Bond-street; and at Austin's, 28, Piccadilly.

MR. W. S. WOODIN'S CABINET OF
CURIOUSNESS, POLYGRAPHIC HALL, King William-
street, Charing-cross, Every Evening at Eight (except Saturday,
Saturday Morning at Three; with new Characters, Songs, and
Dances. The scenic effects entirely new, by Mr. William Calloot.
Morning Performance TO-DAY, SATURDAY, OCT. 4. Mr.
W. S. Woodin as Mr. Sothorn, of the Haymarket, in his celebrated
character of Lord Dunsany, to-day, at 3 o'clock.

NEW SONGS BY CLARIBEL.
Marion's Song, 3s.
Blind Alice, 3s.
The most popular songs of the season.

NEW WALTZES.
The Heather Bell, by L. H. H.
The most charming waltzes ever published.

NEW SONG BY VIRGINIA GABRIEL.
One Passed By, 2s. 6d.
The most successful composition of this popular Composer.

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PIANOFORTE.—CRAMER, BEALE, and
WOOD'S small Cottage Pianoforte, with check action, superior
tone, elastic touch. One of the most durable Pianofortes yet
made. 25 guineas. 27 and 29, Regent-street.

A. BENNETT and CRAMER'S Instructions,
or First Lessons for the Pianoforte. Edited by G. A.
MACPHERSON, Prof. Royal Academy, &c. The best book for
beginners. CRAMER, BEALE, and WOOD, 101, Regent-street.

THE CREATION and the MESSIAH.—
BOOSEY'S SHILLING EDITION, complete. Holles-street.

NEW CONTRALTO SONG.
OH THAT WE TWO WERE MARRYING!
Music by JOHN HULLAH. Price 2s. 6d.
ADDISON and LUCAS, 210, Regent-street, London.

PIANOFORTES.—H. TOLKIN'S
EXHIBITION MODEL COTTAGE PIANO, first-class, having
elicited universal approbation, the public is respectfully invited to
hear this extraordinary piano. The price, from its low figure, is not
named, from fear of deterring some from coming to inspect its
beauties. Pianos for hire, with option of purchase, on easy terms;
also repaired or taken in exchange. Drawings free. Tolkin, 27,
King William-street, London-bridge. Established thirty years.

PIANOFORTES.—INTERNATIONAL
EXHIBITION.—JURY AWARDS.—Class 16, "Honourable
mention—MORRIS and MOORE (John and Henry) for good and
cheap piano." Pianos extraordinary—rare excellence and purity
of tone combined with cheapness. Prices, from 18 guineas. First-
class pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase. Warehouses, 104,
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Pipes and Drums, are cheapest, easy to play, perfect in tone.
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the commencement to the finish. Illustrated Lists of Prices post-free.

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BANDS.—Cornets, Saxhorns, Circular Vibrating Horns,
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BUTLER, 57, Gresham-street, Soho, London. Bandmasters, dealers,
and shippers supplied. Price-lists, with drawings, free by post.

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GRIMSTONE'S HAIR REGENERATOR.—The only Pre-
servator of the Human Hair. A few drops on the crown of the head
removes the most violent headache. Sold in bottles at 4s., 7s., and
11s. Letters to 52, High-street.

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Messrs. LEWIN MOSLEY and SONS, 30, Berners-street,
Oxford-street, W., direct attention to their GUM-COLOURED
ENAMELLED BASE for Artificial Teeth, &c., especially commended
at the International Exhibition, Class 17, No. 3556. Teeth from 5s.
Sets from Five guineas. For the successful result and efficacy of
their system vide "Lancet." Consultation free.

OLDRIDGIE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA.
Established upwards of thirty years, is the best and only
certain remedy ever discovered for preserving, strengthening, beau-
tifying, or restoring the Hair, Whiskers, or Moustache, and preventing
them turning grey. Sold in bottles at 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s., by C. and
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Chemists and Perfumers.—For Children and Ladies' hair it is most
efficacious and unrivalled.

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(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium)
LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL,
prescribed by the most eminent Medical Men as the safest
speediest, and most effectual remedy for
CONSUMPTION, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGH,
RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE
SKIN, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING, AND ALL
SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.
Is incomparably superior to every other kind.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.
SIR HENRY MARSH, Bart., M.D.,
Physician in Ordinary to the Queen in Ireland.
"I consider Dr. De JONGH'S Light-Brown Cod-Liver Oil to be a
very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and a therapeutic agent
of great value."

DR. LAWRENCE,
Physician to H.R.H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.
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